

The Massillon Independent.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY.

MASSILLION, O. IO. TURSDAY OCTOBER 7, 1897.

XXXVI—NO. 28

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner and Jeds for New York and Pennsylvania and Secretary Public Office second door over Euclid's jewelry store, 11th and Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

STON NATIONAL BANK, Massillon O. Jos. C. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunter, cashier.

PHYSICIANS.

J. W. KIKLUND, Homeopathic Practice, Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.

CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street

MANUFACTORIES.

DUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Thesis Drilling Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable, Traction Engines, Horse powers, sawmills, etc.

MASSILLION ROLLING MILL, Jos. Conrad & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blown Iron

MASSILLION GLASS FACTORY, manufacturers Green Glass Hollow Ware, Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLION IRON BRIDGE CO., Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Structures

JEWELERS.

F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store, East Main street

JOSEPH COLEMAN, Dealer in Watches, Clocks Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie street

B E B

Extra Inducement

for coming to the Pittsburgh Exposition. Sousa's Band will be there Oct. 11 to 16—most celebrated musical organization in America. Excursion rates on the railroads—quick street car connections from Exposition direct to this store, where you can see for your self the values we're offering in

New things to Wear

—New Silks and Dress Goods —New Capes, Suits, Jackets, Waists, Children's Garments —larger assortments of choice styles than ever before on the shelves and counters and racks of this store

Cloth Capes, \$3.00 to \$30.00 Ladies' Jackets, \$5.00 to \$85.00

Jacket values, in material, style and tailoring at \$6.50, \$8.50, \$10.00, \$12.50 that will surpris. every woman who comes and sees.

Misses' Jackets \$4.00 to \$30.00

Two things to remember specially—see when you come or write for samples of new woolen Dress Goods. 25, 35, 50c—and see that we have your name and address for the new catalogue

BOGGS & BUHL,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

Filed Patent Pending

Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment will cure blind bleeding, ulcerated and itching piles. It absorbs the tumors, always the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail, for 50c and \$1 per box. Williams Mfg Co., prop's, Cleveland, O.

For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, Massillon, O.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tired shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swelling and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package free.

Kentucky Candidate Killed.

MIDDLESBORO, Ky., Oct. 6.—Jacob Howard, Republican nominee for circuit clerk of Harlan county, has been killed in a political fight on Straight creek. John Milton, Democratic candidate for sheriff was mortally wounded.

Amount of Barnard's Fortune.

LONDON, Oct. 6.—The late Barney Barnato, the so-called "Kaffir king," who committed suicide by throwing himself into the sea from the British steamer Scot, on June 14 last, left a fortune amounting to £963,865.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1¢ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it.

Ask for GRAIN-O.

THE PRAIRIES AFLAME

Fires Threatened Suburbs of Chicago.

CHILDREN HELPED THE FIREMEN.

One Hundred Dismissed From School and Armed Themselves With Pails and Brooms—Sidewalks and Fences Destroyed—No Buildings Damaged.

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—Fires in all the outlying suburbs of the city have been kept busy fighting prairie fires. The most serious fire was one which started near the Grand Trunk tracks at Forty-third street and Ashland avenue. Near the starting point were several stacks of hay and these were soon ablaze. The high wind fanned the blaze and it spread rapidly in a southerly direction.

One hundred pupils in the El-don school, Archer avenue and Ridgway street, were dismissed as a precaution as the flames advanced. The children carried water in pails and with brooms assisted the firemen. The fire burned for hours and finally was extinguished one mile south of the starting point. No buildings were damaged but several hundred feet of sidewalk and a number of fences were destroyed.

Other sections of the city in which more or less damage was done by prairie fires are: Seventy-ninth street and the Bell line tracks, Clarkdale; Hoyne avenue, between Seventy-fourth and Seventy-fifth; Ninety-third street and Indiana avenue; West Forty-fifth street, between Madison and Monroe; Ninety-third street and Saginaw avenue; West Forty-sixth and Congress streets. The fires in each instance are supposed to have been caused by sparks from passing engines, and in many places sidewalks and fences were entirely destroyed.

BARRIOS MAY BE OVERTHROWN

Decisive Battle Being Fought In Guatemala; Trouble In Costa Rica.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 6.—Senor Mariano Lopez, now in this city, a former congressman from Queselantango, Guatemala upon whose head a price is said to have been set by Barrios, is in receipt of a cablegram from the rebel camp to the effect that the decisive battle between the revolutionists and the government troops began Monday night. Lopez expressed the utmost confidence in the result of the engagement, which in his opinion was the overthrow of the Barrios administration.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—President Inglesias has de-lared himself dictator in Costa Rica. Severe rioting has occurred, several being killed.

ENGLAND AND BIMETALLISM

Speculation as to the Probable Reply to the United States Commission.

LONDON, Oct. 6.—There is increasing interest in the city and some concern as to the probable nature of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's coming to reply to the United States bimetallic commission as to the use of silver. Some persons go so far as to assert that, subject to certain conditions, three points may be conceded, namely, a reopening of the Indian mint, the holding of one-fifth silver in the Bank of England reserve and the raising of legal tender silver from £2 to £5. Such assertions may be premature and even incorrect, but they come from too good quarters to be wholly ignored.

SYNOD OF THE WEST.

Dr. Robinson of Allegheny Elected Moderator at Beaver Falls.

BEAVER FALLS, Pa., Oct. 6.—The First Synod of the West of the United Presbyterian church is holding its thirty-ninth annual session in the United Presbyterian church here.

The first session was taken up with the opening sermon by the retiring moderator, Rev. T. A. Houston of New Wilmington, the election of a moderator and the report of committee on program. The candidates for moderator were Dr. W. J. Robinson of Allegheny City and Dr. McKee of Butler. Dr. Robinson was elected and the election was made unanimous. The clerks of synod are Dr. H. W. Hervey of Hartstown and Dr. John McKee of Butler.

WILL Paint President's Picture.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—President McKinley has decided to allow A. Benzinger, an artist who resides at Brunnen, Switzerland, but who has studied in Paris and New York, to paint his portrait. The portrait is to be the property of Vice President Hobart.

Pennsylvania Appointed Consul.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—The president has made these appointments: Laurits S. Svenson of Minnesota, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Denmark; Edward Beddoe of Pennsylvania, consul at Canton, China.

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Joe Patchen Against Time.

OTTUMWA, Ia., Oct. 6.—Joe Patchen went a mile against time in 2:04 against a strong headwind here. First half made in one minute flat.

General Dow's Funeral.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 6.—The funeral services of the late General Neal Dow were held at the Second Parish church here. They were very simple.

FLED FROM YELLOW FEVER.

Hardships of a Couple Who Came From Mobile to Canal Dover.

CANAL DOVER, Oct. 6.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson of Mobile, Ala., fleeing from the yellow fever scare in that city, are at present guests of their relative, Miss Florence Nabor, who lives between this city and New Philadelphia. While the physicians agree that there is no danger, there are many who believe that they ought to be quarantined. Before coming north Mr. and Mrs. Patterson nursed a southern friend who died in their home in terrible agony. The victim's wife became sick, and it was at this juncture that the physicians pronounced it genuine yellow fever.

The Pattersons, badly frightened, locked up in their home and did not stop traveling until they reached here. They were locked in a railway coach for two days and part of the time were without food and water. At each change of car their baggage was fumigated and they were carefully guarded from the other passengers. At some of the southern stations armed citizens threatened to shoot them if they opened the windows. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson are former residents of this country, but their reception has not been as cordial as it would have been under other circumstances.

PRairie FIRE SPREADING.

A Gale Made the Situation Worse at Chicago Junction.

CHICAGO JUNCTION, Ia., Oct. 6.—The prairie fire assumed a sudden change for the worse here. As the sun rose a small gale sprang up from the south, fanning the smoking earth into a blaze, and the flames spread to the north side of the muck with great rapidity. Sparks and cinders were carried hundreds of feet and as soon as they touched the ground a new fire would kindle.

The township line between New Haven and Richmond townships is all that kept the flames from entering the largest and best tract of muck land. Sparks at one time were carried over the road, but the large force of the fire-fighters at work soon extinguished the flames. About 30 men from this place went to assist in fighting the fire, but the smoke was so dense they were compelled to return.

The heaviest losers are the Lindsey brothers, who had nearly 10 acres of fine celery just ready to market destroyed.

GIVEN \$2,500 DAMAGES.

A Pittsburg Girl Successful in a Breach of Promise Suit.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 6.—A settlement was effected in United States circuit court before Judge Hammond in the breach of promise suit of Elizabeth Deveny against Oscar D. Shay. The plaintiff received a verdict of \$2,500 on costs.

The petition alleged that Shay, after having once secured a release from his engagement to the fair plaintiff, successfully renewed his suit and then, after all, married another woman.

Miss Deveny originally asked for \$10,000. The plaintiff lives at Pittsburg and the defendant at East Liverpool.

C. L. & W. Directors.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 6.—At the annual meeting of the Cleveland, Lorain and Western Railroad company's stockholders the following directors were re-elected: Henry A. Taylor, Milford, Conn.; H. F. Shoemaker, J. A. Blair, Alfred Sully, John B. Dennis, New York; M. D. Woodford, E. Zimmerman, Cincinnati; J. W. McClymonds, Massillon; Parks Foster, Lytia; W. E. Woodford, Dan P. Eells, J. E. French and W. A. Shoemaker, Cleveland.

State W. C. T. U. Convention.

NEWARK, O., Oct. 6.—The twenty-fourth annual convention of the Women's Christian Temperance union of Ohio met in this city last evening. The executive board met during the day. The meeting will continue until Friday. Most of the 300 delegates were present at the opening meeting. An address was delivered by J. G. Wooley of Chicago.

AN Order From Abroad.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Oct. 6.—The Finishing Steel company of this city received a big order for shafting to be shipped to Copenhagen, Denmark. The same company recently made shipments to England and New Mexico. The Union Iron and Steel company is working on an order of cotton ties for Japan.

Coke Making Projected.

WARREN, Oct. 6.—John R. Thomas and other Niles men are interested in a project to manufacture coke extensively in the Mahoning valley. A report that they may secure a site between Niles and Mineral Ridge lacks confirmation, but a location is being sought.

The Labor Leader's Scheme to Put Social Democracy to Work.

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—Railroad building has been selected by Eugene V. Debs as the first great industrial project to be undertaken by the Social Democracy of the state and the arguments of the attorneys—probably about two weeks in all.

The state has 80 witnesses to place on the stand, but State's Attorney Denneen said that in most cases their evidence will be short and that he will get through with them in a hurry. He expects to demolish the stories offered by the witnesses for the defense that Mrs. Lueger was seen around Kenosha and Lake Zurich, Wis., within a few days after the murder is said to have been committed and to furnish other testimony that will in a great measure hold up the side of the prosecution.

FAITH IN SEAL CONFERENCE.

The State Department Going Ahead With th Preparations.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—The department of state is exhibiting its confidence in the ultimate success of its efforts to secure an international conference in Washington on the condition of the seal fisheries by continuing arrangements for the conference.

In answer to the department's invitation to send delegates the Japanese government has notified the department that it has named Mr. Shiro Fujita, acting chief of the bureau of marine products in the department of agriculture and commerce, and Prof. Kakichi Mitsu-Kuri of the department of science in the imperial university.

The building of the line, with another small line to Monterey to connect with the Cincinnati Southern road, owned by the city of Cincinnati, will give a direct road to Cincinnati.

It is proposed to employ idle labor in constructing the road, and the Social Democracy will have at its selection capable and experienced railroad men, who were its members when it was the old American Railway union.

The establishment of a colony on the line of the new railroad, if built, will be a second undertaking.

Hunter For Guatemalan Mission.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—Ex-Representative W. Godfrey Hunter of Kentucky has had an hour's conference with President McKinley and at its conclusion it was announced that the appointment of Dr. Hunter as minister to Guatemala had been signed by the president. Dr. Hunter has not as yet fully made up his mind that he will accept.

FEVER FIERCE AGAIN.

People of New Orleans Evidently Too Confident.

RECORD FOR NEW CASES BROKEN.

Reports Poured In With Considerable Rapidity—Three Deaths Also Scheduled—Dr. Oliphant Still Claims to Be Master of the Situation—Other Places.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 6.—After two days of improvement and of promise, the fever situation on the face of the record took somewhat of a turn. For 24 hours there had been no deaths and the number of cases had shown material falling off from the day before.

However, the reports of new cases began to come in to the board of health office with considerable rapidity. Fifteen new cases were reported and all previous records of this season had been broken, so far as new cases were concerned.

In a few hours three deaths had also been reported to the board.

The physicians were not at a

THE INDEPENDENT.

THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY,

INDEPENDENT BUILDING.

30 N. Erie Street, - MASSILLON, O.

WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1868.

DAILY FOUNDED IN 1867.

SEMI-WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1866.

FARMERS' TELEPHONE NO. 60.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE NO. 60.

THE EVENING INDEPENDENT will be mailed to persons leaving town, without change in price. It can be ordered to follow the subscriber at any point, by leaving the proper addresses, which may be changed daily, if necessary.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1897.

Some Canton people have decided that what they need is a labor exchange, and a number of Populists have led off in the movement. Charles Ite was elected president; Dr. George B. Cook, secretary; Charles L. Mountain, accountant, and J. W. Gilbert, statistician. Josiah Hunt, Red Allman, Curtis S. Wood and John C. Harmony were elected directors. Its success or failure will be watched with interest.

The Signal up at Canal Fulton announces the arrival of prosperity. Business houses are doing a largely increased trade, the tool works are rushed with orders, and the postmaster reports increased receipts. Agent France says that not in five years has the C. I. & W. run as many trains as they are running at this time. Traffic on the canal is better than it has been for a long time. The mines are in operation and with plenty of orders ahead it is hard to find boats enough to carry the coal to the market. The calamity howler will soon be seeking another job.

Farmers living in this vicinity are invited to read the proceedings of the board of trade. It is proposed to erect in Massillon a pickle salting house providing a sufficient number of farmers can be found to devote 300 acres of land next summer to the cultivation of cucumbers. THE INDEPENDENT has already published several letters on this subject, so that the farmers hereabouts are fairly well equipped with information as to soil and profits. The matter has not taken definite form, and a committee has been authorized to secure agreements from land owners to go into cucumber culture. All those who desire to enter into such an agreement are advised to inform THE INDEPENDENT.

THE WEST LEBANON LESSON.

The efforts of workingmen in many localities to find an outlet for their own toil through the medium of labor exchanges are very commendable insofar as they aim to ameliorate hard conditions. Naturally these labor exchanges do not prosper when work is plenty and wages are paid in cash. There is nothing vitally wrong in the labor exchange system, and under some circumstances it may even do well, but success, of course, depends upon the entire good faith of those who engage in the enterprise. It is contemplated, in a labor exchange, that members shall accept for the products of their labor, scrip, or, in other words, the promises to pay in labor or its products of other members. The great difficulty is to collect these promises.

THE INDEPENDENT told the story, on Friday, of the effort to build a railroad into the Massillon coal field by the Akron Labor Exchange, and of the inability of the workingmen to realize on their scrip, and consequent suspension. This is always the trouble with cheap money scrip, and every device tending to do away with money. Sooner or later somebody realizes that a pledge to pay is not as good as the pay itself. Then the pledge or scrip drops below par, is discredited, and finally worthless. The people of this country are not satisfied with scrip, for scrip is not money and is not even a note, which is a contract to pay money. They want the best money on earth.

When those railroad builders received their scrip and sought to buy bread, they found the Labor Exchange out of bread, and they quit work. Had they received dollars, silver, paper or gold they would have had no trouble, for every United States dollar either possesses intrinsic value, or can be exchanged for a dollar possessing intrinsic value. It is the knowledge of this that makes our dollars good, at par with each other, and of unquestionable purchasing power everywhere. The strike, suspension or whatever it may be called on that railroad grade, is simply a practical demonstration of the imperative demand of the people of this country for first class money. Fine spun theories sound well, but in practice the people want dollars.

Assassinated in His Barn.
JACKSON, Miss., Oct. 9. [By Associated Press] James Chapman was assassinated at Madison station today. He was shot in his barn by an unknown party.

Yellow Fever in New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 9. [By Associated Press]—At 1 o'clock there were seventeen new cases and two deaths of yellow fever.

Twelve New Cases.

EDWARDS, Miss., Oct. 9.—[By Associated Press]—Twelve cases of yellow fever were reported today. One death.

Even catarrh, that dread breeder of consumption, succumbs to the healing influences of Thomas' Electric Oil.

PROF. ORTON IN TOWN.

He Studies the Source of the Water Supply.

AND WHAT HE SAYS ABOUT IT.

He is Surprised at the Number of Cities Using Deep Rock Well Water—He Takes a Look at the State Hospital and Admires It.

State Geologist Edward Orton, of Columbus, spent Friday evening and Saturday morning in the city, examining the source of Massillon's water supply. In the interest of the United States geological survey Prof. Orton is making a tour of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, and will report on deep rock water and artesian wells only. Prof. Orton stated this morning that in all probability he would also submit a report for the state board of health.

"I am greatly surprised," said Prof. Orton, "at the number of county towns which I have found to be using water from the deep rock, like that furnished by your company in Massillon, thus abandoning the use of surface water. I am here simply to look up records, but from what I have observed the Massillon water is as good as any."

"I have not analyzed it for there is a good analysis on record at the company's office, but it is not improbable that another will be made. I am surprised also that Massillon does not own its water plant. The municipality like many others has made a sad mistake."

Prof. Orton said he had ascertained that the city water was not generally used here although pumps and wells supplying surface water were being gradually and wisely discarded. In Canton Prof. Orton said he found that about three-fourths of the water supplied by the city was surface water and supplied by a creek. Before leaving Mr. Orton visited the state hospital and expressed great admiration of the site and the beautiful buildings which are nearing completion.

GEORGE'S SENSATIONAL MOVE.

His Committee Endorsing Citizens' Union and Democratic Candidates.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—A most sensational event in the municipal campaign is the action taken by the Henry George campaign committee.

The Citizens' union county ticket in New York county, the McLaughlin Democratic county ticket in Kings county, the Mulien Democratic ticket in Richmond and the Madden Democratic county ticket in Queens are all to be endorsed. It was said that the assembly and aldermanic and borough-tickets of these same organizations had also been endorsed, but this could not be verified.

The Georgeites started in to name a city ticket of their own.

Charles Frederick Adams for president of the council was the only man chosen. It is understood that he will withdraw as a candidate for the court of appeals against Judge Alton B. Parker, the regular Democratic candidate. It is said the conclusions reached are the work of Tom L. Johnson and some of the members of the campaign committee.

The United Democracy, which first nominated George, declared through its leaders, that it was done with the George movement. Secretary Stover of the Democratic Alliance was equally outspoken and said his organization would knife George if the ticket was forced on it. The Populists seemed to take the same view.

Later it was said that Jas. Frederick Adams has not been chosen for president of the council, although he probably will be. It developed and was admitted by Citizens' union officers and Georgeites that there was a quarrel between the two.

The registration is unusually large for a non-presidential year.

The George committee agreed to accept the volunteered service as speakers of Congressmen Jerry Simpson of Kansas and James G. Maguire of California, Louis F. Post of Cleveland and Arthur Stevenson, the rich single taxer of Phila., etc.

The committee gave out the following telegram from James R. Sovereign, general master workman of the K of L., to Henry George:

"Accept my congratulations. The laboring people of New York should give you 50,000 majority."

The Seth Low campaign committee is arranging a great ratification meeting at Carnegie hall on the night of Oct. 21. Mayor Strong is expected to preside and Joseph H. Choate will be one of the speakers.

Efforts are still being made to combine the Low and Tracy forces, but will likely fail.

Former President Harrison is out in an interview in favor of Tracy.

Ex-Senator McPherson Dead.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—John Roderick McPherson, one time Democratic leader in New Jersey and United States senator from that state from 1877 until 1895, has died at Taylor's hotel in Jersey City.

For Armor Plate in South.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—A delegation of Tennessee citizens has called on Secretary Long and presented arguments in favor of establishing an armor plate in that state.

W. S. ANDERSON.

Of Peck P. O., Pike County, O., recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

PECK P. O., Pike Co., O., July 1, '96.

To the Wright Medical Company, Columbus, O.

GENTS—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do any work for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules, and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted, I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,

W. S. ANDERSON.

Sold by all druggists at 50¢ and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

EVAPORATION FROM PLANTS

Amount of Water Absorbed and Evaporated by Growing Crops.

The amount of water which is drawn up through the tissues of growing crops and evaporated at the leaves has been investigated by Messrs. King, Hellriegel and others. The results are briefly summarized in tables which have been reproduced in a bulletin from the Utah station by Samuel Fortier. According to Hellriegel, 330 tons of water would be absorbed by the roots of clover, drawn up through the stems and evaporated from the breathing pores of the leaves for each ton of clover harvested. If the yield be estimated at three tons per acre, the quantity of water per acre is 990 tons, or a volume sufficient to cover the surface to a depth of eight-elevenths feet, or nearly nine inches.

Professor Fortier does not know of any tests that have been made in the Rocky mountain region on the amount of water actually absorbed and evaporated by the various agricultural crops between the time of germination and harvest, but observation indicates that this amount varies with the conditions of soil moisture. He says: In sections of northern Utah, where water cannot be readily and cheaply conveyed to irrigate the land, the fields are usually sown in wheat and cultivated "dry," the annual yield being from 12 to 25 bushels per acre. During the period of growth the rainfall is occasionally less than one inch and the soil and subsoil apparently very dry. If the quantity of water consumed by the crop of wheat was even half that given by Professor F. H. King for barley and oats, which average a depth of nearly 19 inches over the entire surface cultivated, it is difficult to conjecture where the supply could come from.

On irrigated lands the case is different. The proper degree of moisture is maintained in the soil, the plant is kept in a vigorous condition, and the normal amount of water passes through its tissues bearing the necessary mineral food furnished by the soil. It is not unusual to irrigate alfalfa every two weeks and to spread an amount of water over the surface during its period of growth sufficient to cover the ground to a depth of six feet. A part of the water used in irrigating sinks into the subsoil and may flow off as seepage waters; a second part is evaporated, and the remainder, possibly one-third of the whole supply, passes through the tissues of the plant, and is mostly transformed into vapor at the leaves.

The sage-brush and grasses indigenous to the uncultivated lands of the Rocky mountain region require but little moisture. In the vicinity of Corinne, Box Elder county, Utah, the average annual rainfall for the past 25 years has been less than 12 inches. Little snow remains for any length of time on the ground. The evaporation in summer is excessive on all moist ground and water surfaces, and yet sagebrush flourishes, growing to a height of from three to five feet. If we deduct from the total yearly precipitation the probable amount of moisture evaporated, very little will remain for the use of the plants. It is possible that the total quantity of water absorbed by the roots of the plants that grow on uncultivated lands and transpired by their foliage, does not exceed one-tenth of the annual precipitation, which in this state would be about one and one-quarter inches over the surface of unclaimed arable lands.

On the preceding estimates based on observed facts we may therefore conclude that in Utah the amount of water evaporated from the foliage of plants ranges from a surface depth of one and one-half inches in the case of buffalo grass and sagebrush to a surface depth of 15 or 20 inches in the case of well irrigated alfalfa.

Corn Cutting Machines.

The extensive growing of kafir corn has greatly increased the demand for such machines, and soon they will be plentiful as are now the grain binders. There are a great variety of sleds made for this work, some good, some bad. Many farmers are working their own sleds. A farmer who has opinions on the subject tells in The Kansas Farmer that there are two ways to make a "corn sled," the right way and the wrong one, and the difference is all in the position of the knife. He says: "The cutting bar should be placed on the sled so that it will cut on the side of the row farther from the sled, or, in other words, it should cut toward the center of the sled and not away from the center like a lister share."

"Now let us reason a little on this. If you went out to cut a tree and should pull it over to one side, on which side would you cut? Would you pull the tree toward you and then cut on the under side? No, of course not. You would simply bend the tree over and cut on the upper side, as the blow would cut deeper and the wood would not pinch the ax. Now, this is the way with a "corn sled," the right way and the wrong one, and the difference is all in the position of the knife. He says: "The cutting bar should be placed on the sled so that it will cut on the side of the row farther from the sled, or, in other words, it should cut toward the center of the sled and not away from the center like a lister share."

He also tried his hand at postoffice robbery, and many a jaded postmaster had his interest in life restored by the vision of Cherokee Bill at the delivery window behind a colt's 45. When business was slack in this line, he turned to train robbery, and by strict attention to this he made himself a great name in the business.

Already the Katy had a hoodoo name among the holdups, but Cherokee Bill was no more afraid of hoodoos than he was of anything else, so he tackled the M., K. and T. train and got away with it.

He didn't have much time to brag, however, as very soon after, while he was robbing the postoffice at Lenapeah, he killed an innocent bystander named Ernest Melton, and before he could get away the sheriff got him and locked him up for murder. Before the law could decently hang him he had murdered one of his guards, but his attempt to break jail failed. In due time he mounted a scaffold, and as he stood on the trap, with his hands strapped to his sides, the sheriff politely asked him if he had anything to say.

"No," he answered. "I didn't come here to talk. I'm here to die," said Cherokee Bill. He died promptly accordingly.

Some of the other eminent characters who figure on the railroad's photograph are Bill Dalton, Bob Dalton, Bill Doolin and Bill Cook, Cherokee Bill's rival. With them is Skeeter Baldwin, as he was usually known in life. Most of these men were wiped off the express agent's slate during the discussion with winchasters and shotguns that took place at Coffeyville, Kan.

NEMESIS OF THE KATY.

Hoodoo Attends Train Robbers Who Tackle M. K. and T.

ALL DIE WITH THEIR BOOTS ON.

Distinguished Desperadoes Who Have Come to an Untimely End Cited as Evidence of the Hoodoo's Effectiveness. Jennie Metcalf, Queen of the Rustlers.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas railroad is not such an awfully long road or rich road, but it stands at the head of the railroad systems of America in one particular at least.

There have been more holdups to the mile along the line of the M., K. and T. than on any other line in the country.

In the general offices of the company they have an elaborate photograph on which are represented the stark lineaments of the desperadoes who have held up the trains of the line. The M., K. and T. the Katy, as the railroad folk call it—likes to think itself the Nemesis of train robbers. There is a belief in the office that it is a hoodoo on highwaymen, and they adduce the testimony of this photograph to prove their theory. Every man in the picture—and there are about a score of them—has at one time or another halfed a train on this road, and every one of them has died, usually with a bullet or a load of buckshot through him, very soon after.

Sometimes it was a Dalton, who crawled over the tender and poked a shotgun into the engineer's face; sometimes it was a Cook, who forced a fireman to set off dynamite and blow in the side of an express car; sometimes it was a Wyatt, who tore up a rail and faced the shaky train crew with a Winchester; sometimes it was a Powers that poured bullets along the side of the train and kept passengers and guards indoors until the gang had had their will of the stored treasures.

All of these and a whole lot more tough people have been in on deals where the Katy was the sufferer, and all of these grace the picture that is shown so proudly at the general offices of the company.

Perhaps the toughest man in the picture was Cherokee Bill, who was also the youngest of the bunch. Bill was only 21 when a rope ended his career of over six years of the most interesting deviltry that

This Coffeyville raid was the very next job the Daltons tackled after a successful hold up of the Katy.

The hoodoo worked rather more slowly in the case of Buck Watman, Bill Reider, Foster Crawford and Chicken Lewis. These were also members of the Cook gang, and ran at liberty, shooting up a town now and again, looting a post office, killing an occasional sheriff as they went. Among their other achievements after the episode of the Katy train they stood up the post office at Oakdale, O. T., and ten days later robbed the bank at Wichita Falls, Tex. Incidentally they killed the cashier, which annoyed the people there about so much that they did not bother the authorities, but organized a posse which succeeded in draping a telegraph pole with Crawford and Lewis, whose pictures accordingly figure in the work of art that decorates the office of the general agent of the M., K. and T.

The others fell in due time, some through traps on scaffolds and others as incidents to various depredations.

Charlie Pierce, Cap Willis and Zip Wyatt hit the turf face downward before they had time to even blow in the proceeds of their robbery of the hoodoo train. Bill Doolin, one of the most striking figures in the photograph gallery, stopped a charge of buckshot after Coffeyville that made his breast look like a porous plaster.

There is one woman's portrait among the group—a pretty girl in a cowboy hat who had herself taken with a six shooter in her hand. This is Jennie Metcalf, "queen of the rustlers." She is dead now, but she could hardly be classed as a victim of the Katy hoodoo. She was dead now, but she could hardly be classed as a victim of the Katy hoodoo. She was dead now, but she could hardly be classed as a victim of the Katy hoodoo. She was dead now, but she could hardly be classed as a victim of the Katy hoodoo.

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ROYAL LOVE MATCHES.

They Keep the House of Hapsburg In Hot Water.

FRANZ FERDINAND'S MISALLIANCE.

Archduke John's Love Marriage and Disappearance—Archduke Henry Marries a Singer—The Mystery of Archduke Rudolf's Unhappy Fate.

The news that Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Austria, son of the late Archduke Karl Ludwig and Princess Annunziata, and heir presumptive to the throne of Austria-Hungary, has married beneath his station, while it will assuredly cause con-



ARCHDUKE FRANZ FERDINAND.

sideration in the great courts of Europe, will hardly surprise those who know how prone the male members of the Austrian imperial house have been, at least during the present century, to enter into matrimonial alliances of this kind. In this respect many of the Hapsburgs have won much unequalled notoriety. Love, indeed, has played a great part in the lives of many of them, bringing in too many instances ostracism and social ruin, and in one instance at least a lamentable and untimely death.

Never singularly fortunate, the Hapsburgs have of late years been singularly unfortunate. Study their history for the past few decades, and how many domestic casualties and eccentric acts will you find recorded!

Only a few years ago Archduke John of Austria disappeared, and they say that the old emperor still mourns for him. A brilliant fellow he was, but wonderfully hot headed and independent. His teachers complained that he seemed to lack "a sense of reverence." He entered the army and at once inaugurated several sweeping reforms. The state authorities checked him, and then, in revenge, he published a bitter pamphlet, in which he inveighed fiercely against the Austrian military authorities and claimed that the army was shameful and mismanaged. The emperor punished him by sending him to Cracow, but he was soon back in Vienna, writing music, studying spiritualism and otherwise busying himself. The red tape of officialism he constantly defied, and at last, in September, 1887, the emperor deprived him of all his offices and forbade him to appear at court. In disgust the archduke left Vienna, and the world next heard that he had assumed the name of Johann Orth and had married Emilie Stubel, a pretty little Austrian singer. It was a love match, pure and simple. One day Emilie "met a handsome young man who said he was a student, and with whom she fell in love, because he loved her so tenderly; only she thought he dressed much too plainly. At a review of the army, however, she saw her student lover in a uniform so fine that it almost took her breath away. She asked some one who he was, and was told that he was Archduke John of Austria." Johann Orth next became a captain, and soon afterward the world heard that he had lost his life at sea while sailing to Valparaiso from Buenos Ayres. Not very long ago, however, the rumor spread that he was still alive and had been seen fighting on the side of the Congressionalists in the Chilean war. Anyhow, there is no more typical example of a rebel Hapsburg than Johann Orth.

A kindred soul is Archduke Henry, youngest son of the late Archduke Rainier, viceroy of Lombardy. He was a general in the army, and while stationed at Tigrat he made the acquaintance of Fraulein Hoffmann, a singer at the theater, with a monthly salary of 50 florins. She was by no means a great singer, but her voice was that of Faustina in "Fraulein萼de," but she was pretty, quick witted, in every type of Viennese girl, and, above all, irreproachable in her conduct and manners. The archduke paid court to her, and when he was obliged to take the field in Italy, he promised that he would marry her if his life was spared, and this promise he faithfully kept.

The emperor stormed, fumed, and did all in his power to reclaim the prodigal, but all his efforts were in vain. Archduke Henry had vowed to be true to Fraulein Hoffmann, and not all the powers in Christendom could persuade him to abandon her. All Francis Joseph could do was to deprive the archduke of his military rank and expatriate him. The marriage took place on Feb. 4, 1888, and not until 1889 did the emperor show any signs of relenting. In the latter year he allowed the archduke to present his wife and daughter to him, and thus the family quarrel was ended.

Probably the most unfortunate Hapsburg of recent times was Archduke Rudolf Francis Charles Joseph. He was born Aug. 21, 1858, and was the eldest son of Franz Joseph, emperor of Austria. He was carefully educated and learned to speak ten languages and also became versed in zoology and the natural sciences. He was also a great traveler and hunter. He was married in 1880 to the Princess Stephanie, duchess of Saxony, daughter of Leopold II, king of the Belgians. It was one of the most brilliant nuptial ceremonies of the century. The royalty wedded pair did not live happily, and the princess sought in vain for a separation. It was said that she was in love with an American when the policy of the state forced her to marry Rudolf.

Rudolf's sudden death, which occurred at Mayerling, near Baden, on Jan. 30, 1889, astounded Europe and was at first supposed to have been caused by apoplexy. Then the statement was given out that the heir to Austria's throne had met his death by being accidentally shot while on a hunting expedition to Mayerling. Later the entire civilized world was startled by

news that the prince had committed suicide.

The archduke was deeply infatuated with the charms of the Baroness Vetsera, a beautiful young girl, who returned his love. He wished to be united to her by amorganatic marriage, but his father would not allow such an arrangement. On the evening of Jan. 29 the crown prince met the baroness in a gamekeeper's house not far from the castle of Mayerling and spent the evening with her. In the morning both were found dead, lying side by side upon a bed. It was asserted that the baroness had taken poison and that the prince had shot himself.

Franz Ferdinand seemed to be the logical successor to the Austrian throne, but it is true that he married the other day in London "a middle class lady from Kohlschmidt, near Aix-la-Chapelle," his chances of obtaining the crown have certainly diminished. There is no aristocracy in Europe which is quite as haughty, or as punctilious about matters of etiquette as the Austria-Hungarian, and the members of that body would certainly not be inclined to acknowledge as their sovereign any one who had married beneath him. Indeed such a marriage would deprive the heir presumptive of the rights of succession. Splendid noblemen these aristocrats are, and woe to any one among them who willfully proves false to the traditions of his order. For example, let the rumor spread that an Esthazay intends to marry some one who is not of the purest blood, and straightway all possible obstacles will be placed in his path. These aristocrats are loath to believe that the heir presumptive has married a "middle class lady," and one who was formerly a house keeper of Herr Krupp.

Those who assume the story to be true think it very possible that the archduke was influenced by motives which seemed to him to be excellent. He must have known, say these persons, that his accession to the crown would not be popular owing to his delicate health, and in any case it is more than likely that he has no desire to become emperor. Being immensely rich, he can afford to do as he pleases, and, being a Hapsburg, he may prefer to marry the woman of his choice and to pass his days in comparative seclusion rather than to wed some potentate's daughter selected for him by the Austrian court and to reign as sovereign of Austria and Hungary.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A Yellowstone Traveler Slides to the Verge of a Precipice.

William H. Hill of Oscawatomie, Kan., recently had an adventure in the Grand canyon of the Yellowstone which deserves to take high rank in the annals of narrow escapes. He had descended the canyon to Red Rock, below Point Lookout. He was still 1,500 feet above the bottom of the great chasm. Below him an almost precipitous slope ran down hundreds of feet to the top of an absolutely perpendicular wall of great height.

Mr. Hill lost his footing and plunged downward along the steep slope. He knew



ON THE BRINK OF THE PRECIPICE.

what was below him. The speed with which he approached destruction was rapidly accelerating and a growing avalanche was accompaniment him. With a desperate effort he flung himself upon his back, and digging his heels and elbows into the earth it seemed to him that he slid for miles, but he was not going as fast as at the beginning. Stones that he had started raced on ahead of him. He dug his heels and his elbows in harder, and at last he stopped with something that felt like solid rock under his feet.

For some minutes he lay perfectly still, not caring to move. Then slowly he raised his head.

He was on the brink of the precipice, 60 feet high. The little ledge under his feet was actually projecting over the edge.

A rescue party almost an hour later found him sitting there. He was practically uninjured.

Hanged by His Friends.

At Ballarat a ruined gold miner once committed suicide in a dramatic manner. In the time of the gold rush a certain desecrated claim was for years held sacred, and the tools strewn about the windlass were left to rust away untouched. A party of varsity men, old schoolfellows and of gentle birth, had built their shaft there and worked without success until their money was spent. One evening one of them at work at the bottom of the shaft shouted: "Haul up, boys! The time is come at last." They hauled up, and when it came to the top they found their comrade's lifeless body hanging from the chain. He had detached the bucket, tied a noose about his neck, fastened the noose to the chain and was hanged by his dearest friends.

Killed by His Own Prescription.

The death of a chemist of Castellamare, Italy, through drinking in court the remainder of the contents of a bottle of medicine containing arsenite, among its ingredients, to prove that he could not have killed a customer for whom he had made up the medicine, was recently announced. Curiously enough, in the same town the harbor master and his wife both died suddenly after taking a similar draft.

Revival of Trade.

An Ohio man has sold his wife for \$100, and a man in Missouri has traded his wife for a mule. This may be looked upon by some as evidence that there is a revival of commercial activity.

Easy on Murderers.

Austria is the country most lenient to murderers. In ten years over 800 persons were found guilty of murder, of whom only 28 were put to death.

LIVES LIKE A GYPSY.

Pritchett Has Been an Itinerant Horse Trader From Boyhood Up.

For 33 years J. C. Pritchett has been traveling through the gulf states, swapping horses. He says he started in the business when he was 9 years old and now he is 42. Seventeen years ago he ran away



PRITCHETT, THE HORSE TRADER.

with the woman he married when she was only 13 years of age. Afterward he went back and camped near his father's plantation and succeeded in trading mules with the old man, getting \$25 to boot.

His wife took to the life he was leading and traveled about with him in a large wagon. They had two children, boys, who are now with them. The boys also like the wild life, and are never so happy as when they are riding through the country in the wagon.

Pritchett has two wagons now and a team. Sometimes he has as many as 20 head of stock, and he ties them together and leads them behind his wagons. He drives one of the wagons and his wife the other.

Mrs. Pritchett passes off as a gypsy woman and tells fortunes. She purchases a lot of novelties and peddles them in the country towns, stating that she is a gypsy and made the goods herself.

Talking to an Atlanta Constitution reporter Pritchett said:

"Sometimes I make as much as \$200 a month trading horses. I won't give any man odds when I am on a horse trade. I can beat any man swapping horses in this country. You see, I never keep a horse more than a few days at a time, and in this way I don't pay out much for horse feed. I usually stop at a cross-road and get all the farmers round about to come to my camp. It doesn't take me long to get up a trade. The country people kinder like to trade horses. They will swap every time you give them an opportunity. There is one thing I won't do, and that is tell a man a horse is sound. If I did, I would soon have them coming down on me. I always say, 'Try the horse yourself, and if you like him we will trade.' Why, I have known a horse to give out in two or three hours. That is when they have been stalled and fattened to be palmed off on somebody. That is the reason I won't recommend one."

"In the spring of the year, when the farmers are wanting stock, I can go around the country and make a small fortune in a few months. Oh, I can make money fast enough, but I can't keep it on account of the way my wife does." About twice a year she takes a notion to run away from me, and then I spend all the money I have trying to get her to come back to me. I hate to fuss with my wife. It makes things so unpleasant on the road when there are only herself and me. It is all right to fuss with outsiders, but it is no good to quarrel with somebody whom you have to live with all the time. I tell my wife this, but she has got the all-fired temper you ever saw in a human being. When she gets mad, everything about her has got to stand around."

He was asked about how many horses he had ever traded, and he replied:

"Well, that would be hard to say. I guess if you would put it down at 3,000, you wouldn't be missing it much. I am always open to trade. Sometimes, mind you, sometimes, I give a little boot, but most of the time I get boot myself. I can tell what there is in a horse just by looking at him, and I know just how I can trade him off."

A GIRL BANDIT.

Leader of a Band of Midnight Marauders.

For some time past the farmers of south western Connecticut have been made the victims of an organized band of thieves, headed by a girl chieftain. Small sums of money have been taken, but provisions seem to have had a greater attraction for the marauders. It has been their habit to ransack the larder and hold midnight banquets, at which the girl presided and was the leading spirit in the reckless revels. The girl, it is said, planned the expeditions and assumed a leadership in all the



MINNIE BROTHERTON.

movements of the gang. On the night of a raid it has been her habit to slip from her home, meet her followers and then the raids would begin.

The police at last succeeded in capturing this female raider. Her name is Minnie Brotherton. She is 18 years old and lives in the woods between Wilton and New Canaan. The authorities have not placed her behind prison bars, but prefer to use her as a decoy in the hope of capturing the remainder of the gang, several of whom are known, but against whom there is no direct evidence. The girl's word is law with her chosen band, and it is doubtful if the plans of the constabulary to force her to betray her companions will succeed. She is at her parents' home, but is kept under surveillance.

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Lightning Hot Drops

CURES COLIC-CRAMP-BRUISES-BLUE-CHOLERA-MORBUS-HAUSSE-A-CHANGES-OF-WATER-ETC.

HEALS CUTS-BURNS-BRUISES-SCRATCHES-BITES-OF-ANIMALS-SERPENTS-BIGGLES-ETC.

BREAKS UP BAD-COLDS-LA-GRIFFE-INFLUENZA-ZA-CROUP-SORE-THROAT-ETC.

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Our Semi-Annual Sale of Silks is in progress this week. It is always a profitable opportunity for buyers and holds more chances this year than ever before.

We are selling 75c, 85c and \$1.00.

Black Silks at 65c a yard.

24 in. Black Silk Faconnes.
20 in. Black Satin Damas.
20 in. Black Satin Duchesse.
23 in. Black Faconne Armures.
23 in. Black Rustling Taffetas.
23 in. Black Gros Grains.

We are selling 75c, 85c and \$1.00.

Fancy Silks at 65c a yard.

20 in. Bright Check Taffetas.
20 in. Stylish Plaid Taffetas.
20 in. Brocade Gros de Londres.
20 in. Broche Taffetas.
20 in. Plain Rustling Taffetas.

We are selling \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Fancy Silks at \$1.00 a yard.

21 in. Plain Colored Bengalines.
21 in. Fancy Chameleon Duchesse.
21 in. Brocade Epinglette.
21 in. Roman Stripe Taffetas.

We are selling \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Black Silks at \$1.00 a yard.

27 in. Black Moire Velours.
22 in. Black Gros Grain Brocades.
23 in. Black Fancy Armures.
22 in. Black Satin Damas.
21 in. Plain Black Bengalines.

The former prices were our own prices, and from 10c to 25c less per yard than the usual figures.

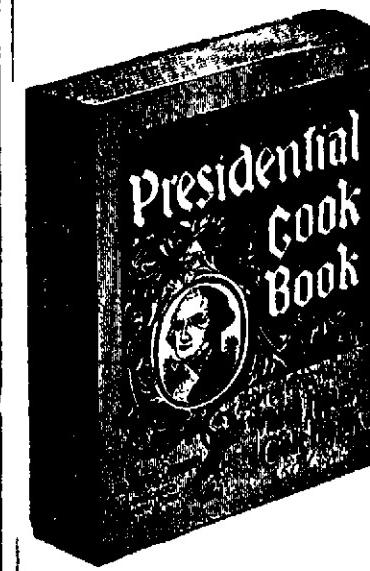
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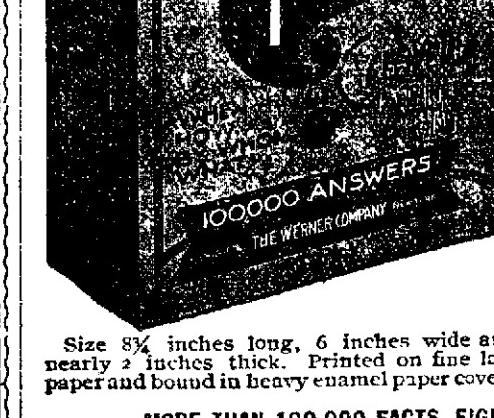
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It will save hours of research in procuring facts on every conceivable subject. It contains a complete index covering twenty pages, affording instantaneous reference to any subject. An idea of the immense scope of this work will be gained from the following

THE BEST OF ALL THE DEAR OLD SONGS.

The songs they sing, the songs they sing,
Those half remembered memories of ours!
How the hours with merry rhythm ring
With all the world of dreamland clothed with flowers!

Sweet melody, the singing of the old time

sawyer,

Sent whispering through the grass by mowers blythe,

But best of all the dear old songs to wear

Are the songs that came from grandma's rock

ing chair.

I half remember of an old time spring

How clear the robin's first call seemed to ring,

And how the snow in merrily singing way,

With feathery flakes made white the barren

way.

And how the brook went whispering through

the dell,

Singing words no tongue may ever tell,

Those idle afternoons, those happy days,

When I was but a boy with boyish ways;

But, looking back, the best of all to wear

Are the songs that came from grandma's rock

ing chair.

—Walter M. Hazelton in Good Housekeeping.

TWO TRAMPS.

A young fellow was swinging along up the dusty road whistling in a way that made the robins cock their heads to listen. He was a good looking young fellow, with dark curly hair and a fine bronzed complexion. His clothes were coarse and stout, he wore a slouch hat turned down all around, and from hat to shoes he was gray with dust. He bore a stout stick in his hand and walked with a light, springy step, whistling gayly as he advanced.

He had just reached the brow of the hill when a peculiar sight drew his attention. To the right at some distance stood a pretty white cottage with budding maples all about it. It was so neat and cozy that the young man would have paused to look at it if there had been no other attraction. Something else did attract him, however, something which quickened his pace to a run.

Standing on the steps of the porch was a gray haired lady, and facing her from the walk below stood a defiant specimen of the genus tramp. Behind the old lady in the doorway was a young woman with a fire shovel in her hand. As the young man opened the gate he heard a volley of oaths from the tramp, coupled with an emphatic demand for food. From this the gray haired lady shrank back, and the ruffian sprang up the steps, and, pushing her aside, attempted to enter the door.

"Hold on, there!" cried the young man from the gravelled pathway. The tramp turned and saw him coming.

"What's that?" he snarled.

With one more bound the young man was on the porch, panting slightly, but ready for action.

"Has he annoyed you, ma'am?" he cried, and his hat came off as he spoke.

"Yes," said the gray haired lady in a trembling voice. "He said we must get him some breakfast and give him some money."

The tramp stood in a defiant attitude, his sulky eyes regarding the young man with an ugly stare. As the youth turned from the lady, the ruffian glared at him from head to toe.

"Say," he growled, "you ain't be a workin' this side o' the street, too, be you?"

"Come, now," said the young man quietly, "you climb off the porch and chase yourself down the road. Vamoos! Git!"

He made a sudden move toward the fellow, who backed quickly down the steps. There he paused and delivered another volley of profanity.

"Come down here," he shouted, "an we'll fight to see who runs this ranch."

"I'm coming," said the youth, and he flung his hat on the porch and followed it with his coat. Then he turned to the women and said, "Ladies, take the kindness to retire within the house until this job is over."

Then he leaped from the porch and the battle royal began. It was not a fight for poets to sing. It was a struggle between blind force on one side and skilled agility on the other. It didn't last long, but the young man was dimly conscious that one time in the fight, when the big fellow was crowding him pretty hard, the young girl stood close at hand with the fire shovel poised in a decidedly threatening way. Finally an adroit blow sent the ruffian to grass, and when he got up he limped down the pathway and through the gate, escorted by the young man, and so disappeared.

When the deliverer came back for his hat and coat, the old lady met him with profuse thanks, and the young lady smiled at him in a most charming way. Was there anything he wanted—breakfast, a glass of milk? He said he would like a glass of water, and the young lady swiftly brought it. As the young man took it from her hands he permitted himself to be instantly convinced that she was decidedly pretty—a slender young woman in a cheap dress of dark material, with a big blue apron over it, and a white cap concealing her dark hair. But her face was bright and rosy, and when she said, "Will you have another?" the youth was quite sure he had never heard a more musical voice. As he picked up his hat the gray haired lady said:

"Would you like to earn a little money, my good young man?"

"Why, yes, I would," the young man admitted.

"Then," said the older lady, "perhaps you could beat a few rugs and a small carpet for us?"

The young man looked at the pretty girl and said he thought he could.

"It's just this way," said the older lady. "Our hired girl has been called home by a sick mother, and our hired

man sprained his wrist so badly in trying to stop a runaway horse that he's gone into town to have it doctored, and so Stella and I are left alone to finish up the housecleaning. But if you'll clean the rugs it will be a great help to us. Stella will show you where everything is."

And so under Stella's guidance the clothesline was put up, and the rugs were brought out, and pretty soon the sound of a stout stick well applied was heard. Every time the young man paused he looked toward the young girl, who, with her skirts tucked up, was flitting in and out of the doorway or pausing—a very pretty picture indeed—on the top step of the vine covered porch. She was a demure girl, the young man noted, and not inclined to talk to the help, but once in awhile when he chanced to catch her eye he fancied he detected a most mischievous twinkle. After awhile she came toward him.

"I don't believe you ever beat any rug before," she said.

"And why not?" he cried.

"Because you work too hard at it," she laughed.

"Well, to tell you the truth," he said, "I'm working hard in hopes that your mother will give me a little luncheon. I'm hungrier than a starved bear."

"I'll see what mother thinks about it," she said and ran into the house.

Then the older lady came forth and carefully inspected the rugs.

"You do your work very conscientiously," he said.

"I try to, ma'am," he remarked.

She looked at him curiously.

"It's a pity to see such a fine young man tramping," she said. "Why don't you give it up?"

"I'm thinking of it, ma'am," he answered.

"A sober, industrious man like you," she continued, "should marry and settle down."

"I'm thinking of that, too, ma'am," he said, and somehow he looked toward Stella as he said it, and Stella, who was in the doorway, caught his glance and cried abruptly:

"Your luncheon is ready."

The young man soothed his head in a tin wash basin a few times and then pronounced himself also ready.

It was a nice midday spread, and Stella waited on him. As his eye took in the details of the painfully clean kitchen he suddenly cried out:

"Do you ride a wheel?"

"Why, yes," she answered calmly.

"Don't you?"

He stopped short and sipped at his glass of milk.

"A tramp on a bicycle! Ha, ha!" he laughed, but it was a forced laugh.

After luncheon the young man announced that he was obliged to go to town, but he would come back at 5 o'clock that afternoon, and perhaps he could be of further service. The older lady offered him pay.

"Keep it for me until I get back from town," he said. "I never have any money in my pocket without wanting to spend it."

"Poor young man!" said Stella's mother.

Then with lifted hat the poor young man strode down the path and vanished behind the hedge that bordered the highway.

"I wonder if he will ever come back?" quoth Stella's mother.

"Yes, he'll come back," said Stella.

* * * * *

It was nearly 5 o'clock that afternoon when a natty young man in an exceedingly becoming bicycle suit came wheeling down the road from Centerville. Presently he was aware that a rider was approaching, a rider in a charming gray suit and hat and with the daintiest russet shoes. He turned aside to give the newcomer the best of the road when a merry voice cried out:

"Coming back for your money?"

He stared around in astonishment.

"Why, it's Stella!" he cried. "I beg your pardon, Miss!"

"Stella Gorham," she called as she turned about and pedaled to his side.

"I am John Trenholm," he said, "the treasurer of the new Centerville mills."

"Yes," she said demurely, "I could have told you that."

"You knew me?"

"I guessed it. I knew you were coming to Centerville, and I had heard of you before. Your sister and I were at Wellesley together. Why, Mabel gave me one of your photographs—there, I shouldn't have told you that."

"Why," he said, "I've heard of you too. Valedictorian of your class, pride of—"

"There, there," said Stella, "that will be quite sufficient." She pushed her wheel ahead and left him a little behind.

"Do you know," she said as he caught up, "mother will almost die from mortification."

"Not if she pays me what she owes," laughed the youth. Then he added, with a mischievous glance at the girl, "I am going to try and coax another meal out of her."

"I've attended to that," said Stella.

And so side by side they rode down the road and up the pathway to the cottage.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Cheap.

Aged Husband—You are going to ruin me with your extravagance. You don't need that cape any more than a cat needs two tails. How often have I told you never to buy anything because it is cheap?

Young Wife (with an air of one who has got the better of the argument)—But it was not cheap; it cost 10 guineas.—London Sun.

An Impression.

"Did that lawyer get a clear view of the case?" inquired the litigant's friend.

"No, I'm afraid he didn't. I told him that my trouble was about money, and he seemed to be proceeding on the theory that by relieving me of my money he would cause the trouble to disappear."—Washington Star.

SAILED THE COW TO A FAIR.

And This Cape Codder Captain Got First Prize In a Special Class.

When I was down on Cape Cod, I heard an amusing story about an old sea captain and his cow. Captain Patterson, after sailing the sea for more than 40 years, finally retired to a little farm near Barnstable, where he settled down, with a horse, cow and two or three dozen hens. His cow, though a lank and rather stubborn creature, was said to come from very good stock, and when the Barnstable people took it into their heads to have a fair Captain Patterson determined to exhibit his cow.

But when the day came for driving her to the grounds the cow showed that she had a mind of her own and would not budge a step beyond the fairground gate. In vain the old captain tugged at the rope, pummeled her sides and pushed her flanks. The cow wanted to go to pasture and was bound she wouldn't go to the fair.

Captain Patterson's patience was very nearly gone, when suddenly an idea occurred to him. Though he was not strong enough himself to force the cow to go to the fair, his training suggested something that was. Tying the cow to the gatepost, he went up into the loft of his barn and threw down an old sail stepped to a dory mast. Then he put a horse's blanket belt through an iron ring, strapped the belt around the cow, inserted the end of the mast in the ring and bound the mast to the side of the cow with some 50 feet of rope.

The wind blew "quartering," and when the captain untied the cow and raised the sail the canvas swelled out over the cow's back, and away she went "sailing" down the road, moaning and plowing and trying to stop herself in vain. Captain Patterson seized her tail, and using it as a rudder guided her skillfully in the right direction. With every fresh puff of wind the obstinate cow would be hurried along faster, while the dust blew up in clouds and the sail flapped and tugged as Captain Patterson held to the mainsheet with one hand and the cow's tail with the other.

It was a hard voyage for both of them, but not a long one, and when they came in sight of the fair ground everybody ran out to see the remarkable sight of a cow being sailed through the streets like a ship. Cheers and laughter filled the air, and when the captain finally whirled his cow around at the gate of the fair ground and brought her neatly "up into the wind" the shout that arose might have been heard two miles away.

Unfortunately Captain Patterson's cow did not take one of the prizes for blooded stock, but the captain himself was given a special prize by the fair commissioners for "the best advice for getting balky cattle to market."—Outlook.

Honest but Craft Yankee.
There is a funny case of international honesty down in Arizona, just on the line between that territory and Mexico. A Yankee farmer lives there, one Amasa Barlow by name, and it is his business to raise chickens. Chicken feed is cheap in Mexico and chickens bring fine prices in Arizona, but to raise fowls in Mexico and bring them across the boundary or to buy the feed and bring it across, would involve the payment of a considerable duty, which would eat the profits about as fast as the hens could eat the corn. As for smuggling, that was not to be thought of.

Amasa is a Yankee, and he is so honest that his neighbors say he wouldn't take advantage of a man in a horse trade. But he is also full of Yankee ingenuity, and after deep cogitation he built a long, slim hecneop, one-half of it in Arizona and the other in Mexico. On the line there is a gate. Over the line there are barns containing feed. At feeding time the gate is opened, and the chicken fancier shuns his flock into Mexico, where they eat their meal. Then he shuns them back to the protection of the American flag, where they digest this Mexican grain, lay their eggs and carry on their family affairs. Mr. Barlow saves about 50 per cent on his grain and makes about that much on his chickens, and if there is any smuggling done it is done by the innocent and irresponsible biddies.—Washington Times.

Meek, but Vigorous.
She was the daintiest of the dainty-faced, figure, air and apparel all proclaimed it. To be sure he had not heard her speak as yet, but from the lips of so pretty a little patrician only pearls and diamonds could fall. It was strange that she should be at the races unattended, but that, of course, was but the accident of a moment. Her husband or brother could not be far off and would rejoin her in a moment. Time went on, though, and still she sat alone. Presently something happened. One of the horses stumbled and fell. The jockey was pitched headlong to the ground. He lay white and still. The man turned to look at her. There she sat, the color flown from her cheeks, her lips parted, her eyes wide and staring. He ventured to reassure her. "Oh, I don't believe he's badly hurt," he said. "Hurt?" she repeated quick as a flash. "I only hope he's broke his neck. I had \$20 on the little scoundrel"—New York Sun.

The Women of Guiana.

The wife of the coolly in Guiana is a woman who is very much to be envied. Every gold or silver piece her husband receives for his services is beaten into personal trinkets to be worn by his better half. In this condition it constitutes the cash wealth of the family. It is perfectly safe, as it is as much as any man's life is worth to touch the trinkets so long as the woman wears them. These same women are also noted for their beauty.

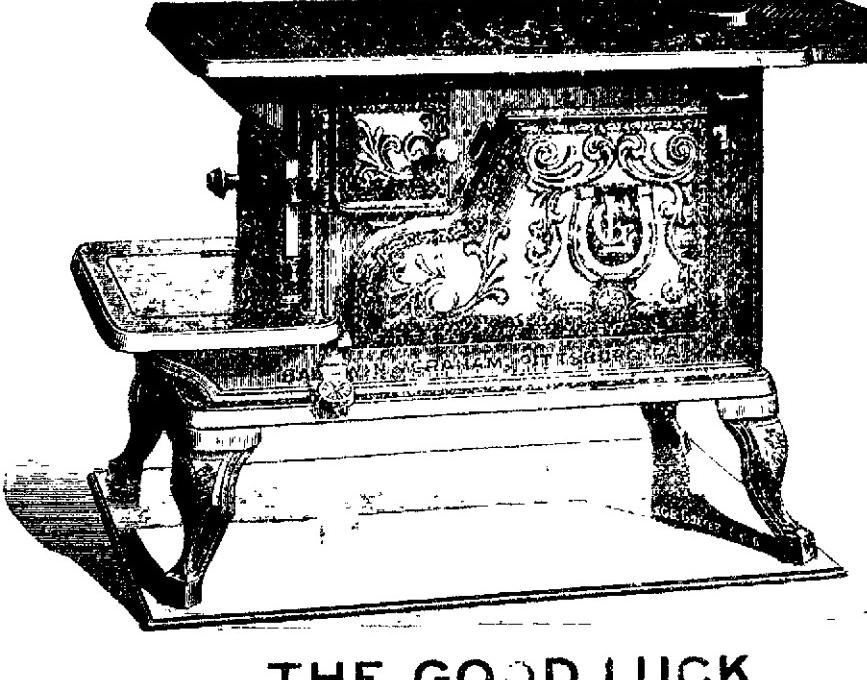
Their features are straight and perfect, their eyes beautiful in color and their forms perfect models of symmetry and grace. Dressed in soft, filmy materials, rich in color and eastern figures, they present strangely oriental and fantastic appearances.

STOVES

Any Kind of a Stove You

May Want

Our stove stock this fall is the most complete in the county, and upon investigating goods and prices you will find a saving then from \$2.00 to \$5.00 on every stove. Compare and choose, we invite comparison.



THE GOOD LUCK

Is a first-class stove. No. 8, only \$11.00; No. 9, only \$14.

The Magnolia and Florence Stoves

lead all competition.

The Good Luck Air Tight

Seems to be the favorite this year. Prices, \$14, \$17, \$20.

The Gold Coin Air Tight

at \$12.00, \$15.00 and \$18.00.

THE INDEPENDENT.

THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY,
INDEPENDENT BUILDING,
30 N. Erie Street, - MASSILLON, O.

WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1863
DAILY FOUNDED IN 1887
SEMI-MONTHLY FOUNDED IN 1898

FARMERS' TELEPHONE NO. 68
LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE NO. 68

THE EVENING INDEPENDENT will be mailed to persons leaving town, without change in price. It can be ordered to follow the subscriber at any point, by leaving the proper addresses, which may be changed daily, if necessary.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1897.

Canal Fulton is determined to be abreast of the times, and demands an electric light plant. By and by Canal Fulton will want to be annexed.

Sometime before the next census is taken the state hospital site ought to be annexed to the city. When it comes to population we want all there is to be had.

President Lynch of the street railway company promises better times, more cars, and extensions of track. He talks with an encouraging ring in his voice, and the voice is one that speaks with authority.

An effort will be made to galvanize the Young Men's Republican Club into activity tomorrow night. Every Republi- can with a vote should try to be present. This is not a year for drones in the camp. There is an election to be won, and it takes work to carry elections.

General T. R. Sherwood, with characteristic coyness says that if the senatorial toga is thrust upon him he "will not hesitate to accept it." This takes a great burden off the Democratic mind. All Stark county has been on the tenter-hooks of anxiety about this matter. It was feared that he would decline.

President Ratchford, of the United Mine Workers, has again been interviewed. In regard to the future of the mine workers he takes a very hopeful outlook. He believes that next year the rate will be at least as high as 74 or 75 cents per ton in the Pittsburg district, with a corresponding advance in the other fields. This would make the rate in Ohio 65 cents. The securing of such a rate was conditional, however. Mr. Ratchford said, on the continued improvement in business.

Agent Shoemaker of the Pennsylvania Company says that never has so much freight been moved out of Massillon as at present. This means that miners, quarrymen, brickmakers and so on are at work. They are now earning wages, and before long they will be in a position to liquidate outstanding accounts. When this process of liquidation begins, the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker will begin to get a little peace of mind. It follows of course that men working for wages, should bear in mind that the past struggle has not been entirely theirs. Many a merchant has strained his own credit, in order to protect and help along the patron whose wages were temporarily stopped, and now is the time for the latter to reciprocate, and do what he can to relieve the man who in times past relieved him.

All the gold yet unmined is not in Alaska. A copy of the Los Angeles Times has been sent to THE INDEPENDENT, in which it is said that within the limits of that country there is mining territory that would attract millions of capital were it located in some out-of-the-way section, and advertised in an attractive manner. Near Acton, fifty miles north of Los Angeles, there is a gold mine—the Red Rover which, at a depth of 700 feet, holds out promise of becoming a veritable bonanza, and in the Sierra Madre range, within sight of the city hall, there are deposits of gold and silver from which millions of dollars have been extracted in past years. Men are today unsuspectingly tramping over mineral deposits that contain fortunes. Only a few months ago a prospector in the settled portion of Riverside county noticed a piece of float lying by the side of the county highway, within a few miles of a railway, and after a brief search located a hill of mineral which now has millions of tons of good gold ore in sight.

OPPORTUNITY FOR A BOULEVARD.
The residents of the road from Massillon to Canton have already experienced benefit in the form of the rise in value of their property, by reason of the operation of the street railway. They have within their grasp an opportunity to add greatly to that value by joining hands and beautifying what certainly should be a Stark county boulevard. The idea of setting back fences, planting trees, and organizing a campaign of improvement is not a new one, but at the present time, THE INDEPENDENT believes such a campaign would be encouraged by a liberal policy on the part of the street railway company. The high way is now sixty-six feet wide and should be increased to one hundred feet. If the property owners would donate the required thirty-four feet to the county, the street railway track would be built in the middle, and with broad driveways on both sides, occasional park-like openings, and shade trees everywhere, not only would every eye be

attracted lots that would command prices twenty times over the value of the few feet of farm land deeded to the public. Every farmer between Massillon and Canton should talk the project up with his neighbors, and prepare for prompt action.

have attractive lots that would command prices twenty times over the value of the few feet of farm land deeded to the public. Every farmer between Massillon and Canton should talk the project up with his neighbors, and prepare for prompt action.

RAILROADS AND ELECTRICITY.

The steam railways are beginning to feel the effects of the competition with electric lines, that a campaign of mild opposition to them may soon be expected. The lines upon which this opposition will be based are stated by Mr. H. R. Probasso, of the legal department of the C. H. & D. railway.

"We believe," said he, "that the high-ways of state were not made for this sort of business, and, in allowing the electric railways to use them, is not germane to the original purpose for which they were intended, and we believe that the supreme court will so hold if the case is presented to it. You can readily see the enormous advantage of the electric road over the commercial railway when the authorities of the county grant them the right of way over bridges and grades. The steam railways have spent considerable money to perfect their lines and propose to remonstrate in a mild way against further grants. The electric railway today exercises all the powers and privileges of the commercial railway and should be treated as such."

Mr. Probasso also explained how his company hoped to regain lost suburban business:

"In our suburban traffic we have come to the conclusion that the people do not want rapid transit so much as they want cheap transit, and we have arranged for an experiment with the new engine built for the C. H. & D., by the Baldwin people. This is an engine and car combined, after the pattern of the ordinary interurban electric car. Instead of using electricity as a motive power, the car uses steam which is supplied from a small boiler muffled in such a manner that no noise escapes from the steam exhaust. The machinery is concealed under the car and coke is used as a fuel. In this way, there is no noise or smoke from the engine, and no danger from electricity. The engine can be stopped and started as quickly as the electric car, at least such is the assurance of the builders, and the new machine will be given trial over the Cincinnati line some time this week."

Should the experiment prove successful, other railways will quietly follow the C. H. & D. example, since the expense for equipment would be very light.

THE IMPENDING DEFICIENCY.

Mr. C. Wood Davis, in the October Forum, writes: When we reflect that,

although the world's output of wheat in 1897 is several hundred million bushels less than requirements, acre-yields have been little below an average; that an average yield from the acres now employed would be 275,000,000 bushels less than the present needs; that the greatest crop ever grown would not equal present requirements; that requirements for wheat and rye progressively increase, year after year, by more than 40,000,000 bushels; that not an acre has been added to the aggregate of the world's bread-bearing acres since 1884; that yearly increasing needs in the severities implied average yearly additions of less than 2,800,000 acres, they now imply additions of more than 4,000,000 acres of wheat and rye per annum; that not in a single year since 1889 have additions to the acreage equalled the year's increased needs; that but for an "over-acreage" production of wheat and rye aggregating more than 2,300,000,000 bushels since 1881, and extraordinary exports from Russia of more than 1,300,000,000 bushels—because of declining unit consumption in Russia—the supplies of the importing nations would have aggregated some 3,600,000,000 bushels less in the last sixteen years; that the world can expect no better than average acre-yields, no matter what its necessities; that not even when the great aleys of North America were being developed did annual additions of bread-bearing acres exceed two-thirds present increases of annual requirements; and that an acreage deficit exists equal to the supply of as many "bread-eaters" as have been added to the world's population in the last twelve years, we can begin to understand the present situation. We can also realize the nature of the task before the world in an effort to eliminate an enormous area deficit—which means that, simply to meet each year's increasing requirements, it must annually add one-half more acres than ever before,—and what is likely to be the situation, respecting supply and demand, if the world should, as is by no means improbable, again harvest in succession, three such crops as those of 1879, 1880, and 1881—crops which gave acre-yields materially below that which now results in a deficit of one-fifth, or, possibly, one-fourth, the bread required.

Indigestive poisons are the bane of the dyspeptic's life. When sick, see if your sickness is caused by indigestive poisons. If so, take Shaker Digestive Cordial. This is the only certain way of being permanently cured, because it is the only way that gets rid of the poisons. You know that fermented food is poison. You know that poison is unhealthy. Shaker Digestive Cordial clears the stomach of fermenting food, and purifies the blood and system of indigestive poisons. It cures indigestion and the diseases that come of it. Headache, dizziness, nausea, stomachache, weakness, flatulence, constipation, loss of appetite, irritability, etc. These are a few of the symptoms, caused by indigestive poisons, cured by Shaker Digestive Cordial.

At druggists, price 10 cents to \$1.00 per bottle.

Diseases often lurk in the blood before they openly manifest themselves. Therefore keep the blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

AS TO SWITTER'S BOND.

The Prosecuting Attorney Says It is Too Small.

HE ASKS TO HAVE IT INCREASED.

Switter is Reported to have said that he Considers the Present Bond not Heavy Enough to Prevent Him from Jumping Bail—Other Court News.

CANTON, Oct. 5.—Prosecuting Attorney Pomerene requested Judge McCarty Monday afternoon, to increase the bond of George Switter, of Massillon. He stated that the latter had said his bond was too small to be considered, and had threatened to run away. Lawyers Egert & McLaughlin appealed to the court in Switter's behalf some time ago, and the judge permitted the bond to remain at \$1,000. Switter was arrested for striking Wilson Graber with a meat cleaver. Mayor Schott had fixed Switter's bond at \$2,000.

The grand jury may conclude its work tonight and a report will be submitted Wednesday morning. The prosecution stated that about 20 cases had been indicted into, but that the indictments would not reach that number. Many cases were ignored.

James Cromley has commenced suit in court against Sheriff Doll to replevin a number of articles, including bar fixtures, recently attached. Mr. Cromley claims to have been damaged by their detention in the sum of \$500, and also petitions for judgement in that sum.

Judge McCarty granted Fannie Reese a divorce from William Reese this morning. The defendant lives in Canton and Mrs. Reese has for some time been a resident of Carrollton. Judge McCarty next took up the case of Pinn vs. Porter which was begun on Monday. A final account has been filed in the assignment of Jane C. Getty, of Alliance. The resignation of D. F. Reinoceli as guardian of Vinnie and Samuel Reinoceli, of Tuscarawas township, has been accepted. Sale of real estate has been ordered in the estate of Louis A. Wagner, of Massillon. Inventory has been filed by the guardian of Benjamin F. and Daniel Rohn, of Canton. A final account has been filed in the estate of Oliver H. Stauffer, of Canton.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Charles H. Lebold and Kate M. Spearman, of Bolivar, and James A. Moore and Maggie Ahern, of Canton.

A SILENT MAYOR.

Navarre's Chief Executive Has Not Expressed Himself.

NAVARRE, Oct. 5.—The Democrats of the town do not exactly know who to make of Mayor Stahl. Some say he is a McLean man, yet he has never admitted it, and others are positive that his residence is due to a deep dislike of Mr. McLean and his political methods. All agree that he is an honest man and a good mayor, and while he may not openly oppose McLean, because of his own Democracy, everybody agrees that he will have nothing to do with the boodling.

The Rev. J. D. Wyant, pastor of the U. B. church, discoursed to a large and attentive audience on Sunday evening. ...Mrs. Charles Wingert has returned home, after spending a week with relatives and friends....Dr. H. A. Shaffer visited over Sunday with his parents at Canal Fulton....Miss Edith Beazel is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Rider....Miss Linda Hug is spending a few days with Massillon friends....James and George Sir Louis, of Akron, wheeled to Canal Dover, Monday, and on their return home spent a few hours at Navarre, the guests of Mrs. A. J. and Miss Nettie Rider....Mrs. Wm. Donovan has returned from Cleveland, where she purchased her fall and winter stock of millinery, and she is kept busy adorning the heads of the old and young ladies.

BROOKFIELD'S INJURED.

Some Have Entirely Recovered, and Others are Convalescent.

WEST BROOKFIELD, Oct. 5.—Jacob P. Scus, who had his skull fractured by being struck by a stone thrown by Edward Christman, not long ago, is able to be about again. Frank Holtzman, who suffered for a time with a wound inflicted by a knife in the hand of William Ertle, has also recovered, Dr. J. F. Gardner having charge of both cases. No arrests have been made and none are expected to be. Daniel Lynch's broken arm and cut and bruised head and face are healing nicely. He sustained his injuries in an accident at the Woodland mine.

INJURED IN A MINE.

A West Brookfield Man Meets With a Terrible Accident.

William Ertle, of West Brookfield, was caught by falling top in the Pocock mine, at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, and his left hip was fractured, both being badly bruised, and a severe scalp wound was sustained. Dr. Gardner also fears that he is injured internally.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon, Oct. 5, 1897:

LADIES.

Ruess, Miss Louise Warrell, Miss Ella MEN.

Blymeyer, G. W. Bradell, F. S.

Humphrey, Elmer Komper, P. J.

Nagle, John Sticker, Adam

Weish, Frank

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

FELIX R. SHIPLEY, P. M.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood, stimulates digestive action, searches out disease germs wherever they exist and puts the whole body into a vigorous, strong and healthy condition. It builds up solid, useful flesh, rubs out wrinkles, brightens the eyes and makes life really worth living.

THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Tanner Celebrate It at Canton.

The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. John Tanner, of Canton, was celebrated on Monday by a wedding breakfast served at the family residence on South Market street, and in the evening by a public reception held in the parlors of the First Baptist church. Mr. and Mrs. Tanner went to Canton from Massillon in 1849 and ever since Mr. Tanner has been a merchant and manufacturer at the county seat. During the day letters of congratulations poured in from friends all over the country, and many beautiful gifts were received, among them two beautiful pendants, one of gold and pearls, and one of emeralds and diamonds. About fifty guests sat down to the wedding breakfast, which was served at small tables. The colors in the decorations were white and yellow, hundreds of yellow roses being scattered about the spacious rooms. For the public reception, in the evening, Sorosis, of which Mrs. Tanner is the first and only associate member, had prepared a greeting, which was read together with many old letters which refer to by gone days. Among the out of town guests was Mrs. Helena Slusher, of Massillon.

BEACH CITY NOTES.

Several Deaths—Pumpkins Needed at the Factory.

BEACH CITY, Oct. 5.—The Rev. Mr. Fry and family left Monday morning for their new home in Cleveland....John Wechter, sr., died at the home of his son near town, Sept. 30th, aged 86 years. The funeral services were held on Sunday at Smoketown, the Rev. Fry officiating....W. E. Ax has sold half interest in the mill to Mr. Leighly....Married at the residence of the Rev. Mr. Stilli, Sept. 27th, Calie Zurich and Charles Amos, both of Beach City....Daniel Woodling and son, are visiting relatives in Indiana....The Kaldenbaugh family of Winesburg, spent Sunday with John Funk....Mr. George Schlichter is lying seriously ill at his home near town. Daniel Baker has purchased a lot, and will at once build a home for himself and daughter....J. M. Shetler is visiting his son in Kansas....Frank Kerr and family of Belden, O., visited several days with friends....Mrs. Peter Strauss died Sunday morning, Oct. 3rd, after a lingering illness. The funeral services will be held on Tuesday....Miss Viva Shetler, of Columbus, is visiting relatives in this place....A very large party was held at the home of Joseph Shayman, last Saturday....Wm. D. Reese returned home last Saturday evening after enjoying his annual visit to relatives in Pittsburgh for a week....Mrs. Geo. W. Hardgrove is in Mahoning county for an extended visit with her daughter....Our public schools began operations on Monday with D. W. Walter, of West Brookfield and Robert Ralston, of this place as teachers. The United States flag can be seen floating in front of the building from the north, east and west, but not from the south. So you can see the erection of the flags on our school buildings is not as complete as it might be....A. L. Williams, as check weighman at the Millport mine No. 1, and Wm. Ralsan in the same position at the Green mine, proves the good judgment of the miners in making their selections, for they are both competent, steady and bright young men, and we bespeak for them both a successful career....Our Sunday school will give a harvest home entertainment in the church on next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, and a most hearty welcome is extended to everybody. There will be no collection taken and no admission fee of any kind charged. This entertainment is intended as a special treat to the friends of our Sunday school, so come out and enjoy it, for the exercises promise to be not only good, but excellent....Horace Lee Chapman, Democratic candidate for governor, is having his record pretty well analyzed by the American Federation of Labor at Columbus, relative to his posing as the laboring man's friend. The weekly Trades Ledger, published in that city in the interest of organized labor, is rippling Horace up the back in great shape, and demonstrates the fact that no laboring man can consistently look on Mr. Chapman as the friend of organized labor, but just the contrary, for he has proven himself to be the rankest enemy we have had for years; and why that labor leader, at present running a paper in West Lebanon, Oct. 5.—Mrs. Christian Oplinger, aged 75 years, grew tired churning before the butter was half made, shortly before noon on Tuesday. As she sat resting her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Lock, with whom she lived, entered the room and spoke to her. Mrs. Oplinger raised her head to reply, and that moment she died, without speaking a word. She leaves a family of six children, all of whom have attained maturity.

There was a lively time at the meeting of the county Democratic central committee and two conflicting executive committees held in Canton on Tuesday.

The executive committee opposed the county committee and were successful in their efforts to overthrow the latter.

In the future the executive committees, the Harmony faction,

will conduct the campaign.

The hitch between the executive committees resulted through one being named by the county candidates and the other by the central committee.

Judge McCarty granted divorce.

Tuesday, to Margaret Sentel from Grant Sentel. Drunkenness and infidelity were charged.

The Gruenberg divorce case from Massillon was called today, and continued until the plaintiff should comply with the orders of the court respecting payment of alimony to the defendant.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Charles Dietrick and Helen Elliott, of Canal Fulton, and John Mariner and Mary Snyder, of Robertsville.

DEATH AND AN ACCIDENT.

Mrs. C. Oplinger Dies Suddenly at Aoon Tuesday.

WEST LEBANON, Oct. 5.—Mrs. Christian Oplinger, aged 75 years, grew tired churning before the butter was half made, shortly before noon on Tuesday.

As she sat resting her daughter, Mrs.

Thomas Lock, with whom she lived, entered the room and spoke to her.

Mrs. Oplinger raised her head to reply,

and that moment she died, without speaking a word.

She leaves a family of six children,

all of whom have attained maturity.

Andrew Budd's horse took fright Monday evening, throwing its master under the wheels of the wagon.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this week by Independent Investigators.

Thomas Loutzenheiser, of this county, has been granted a pension.

Mrs. C. H. Kilgore, of Cleveland, is visiting relatives in the city.

Mrs. H. T. Hastings, of Toledo, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Brown.

Dr. J. P. Penberthy has returned from Detroit, where he spent two weeks.

The Alliance council is considering the wisdom of buying the water works for \$200,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis, of Unionville, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wallace.

Mrs. James McMillen, of Cleveland, is the guest of Mrs. C. McC. Everhard in East Main street.

Mrs. Helen Atwater will entertain the mite society of St. Timothy's church Friday evening.

Miss Ada Coleman has resigned her position in the Bee Hive store, and will leave Friday for Youngstown, where she will remain until the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gates, Melville Everhard and Mrs. Hicks Brown left for the McLain-Barney wedding in Cleveland, today.

William Goodhart, who is connected with a New York hat manufacturing concern, left last night, after a visit of two days with his brother, George Goodhart, in this city.

Joseph Grapewine, recently appointed government timber inspector, writes home from Salt Lake City that he is in good health, and hopeful of getting back to Ohio long enough in November to cast his vote.

W. H. Beeler, who drove his mail wagon in from Maysville this morning, says that the condition of the roads justifies the statement that it has not been so dry and dusty in this month before in twenty years.

Deputy Sheriff Stone was attacked on Saturday by James Baker, of Canton, adjudged insane whom he was conveying to the Toledo asylum. Mr. Stone had a thumb dislocated and was otherwise injured in the struggle.

Henry Vincent, Mr. Coxey's manager, returned from Columbus last night, where he filed a petition with 11,700 signatures with the secretary of state for a state People's party ticket. Fifty-four counties were represented in the petition.

J. P. Holser, northwest of Orrville, so the Crescent says, sold to David Taggart last week for shipment 1050 bushels of potatoes at 50 cents per bushel. Mr. Holser has nearly 500 bushels more potatoes to dig yet and his crop this year is a profitable one.

Dr. N. W. Culbertson has removed his office from the Oberlin block to the well known office of the late Dr. A. W. Ridenour. The change will prove an agreeable one, and Dr. Culbertson's success down town will probably increase in the new location.

Horace Fasnacht, Republican committee man of Genoa, who is in town today, says that everybody in his district recognizes in Hanna a good man and a friend, and he is as confident of his election as he is of every candidate on the county Republican ticket.

Frank Benedict has arrived from the Dayton Soldiers' Home, to take part in the campaign. He says that Carl Browne entered the grounds of the institution last Sunday for the purpose of delivering his harangue, and was promptly escorted to a safe distance outside.

At an election of trustees of the Massillon Cemetery Association, held in the Merchants National bank, Monday afternoon, W. F. Ricks and George Snyder were elected for terms of three years, and Mrs. John G. Warwick and David Atwater for terms of two years.

At the Akron street meat market there is on exhibition a radish raised by Edward Christman, of Tuscarawas township, that is five inches long and eighteen and one-half inches in circumference. And Mr. Christman expects to improve upon these dimensions next year!

Mr. and Mrs. William Shafer have returned to Canton, after a visit with the former's cousins, Mrs. Snyder and Mrs. Seiler, at the corner of Mill and Tremont streets. It was the first visit of Mr. Shafer and his cousins in forty years, and the occasion was naturally a pleasant one.

David Cunningham has come back to town after two months spent in the pursuit of adventure and excitement in the wilds of the Tuscarawas valley. He fished and hunted and did as he pleased and he now looks back upon that period of his life more as a happy dream than anything else.

The Canton Journal says that the engagement of Miss Marie D. Clark and J. Stauffer Shanks, of Cleveland, is announced. The wedding nuptials will take place in early December. The intended bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Clark, of West Tuscarawas street.

The new mandolin and guitar club of the West Side will meet tomorrow evening for the first time and will elect officers and select a name. The club is composed of Hershey Meek, Clarence Howald, William Morris, Andrew Krenrich, Jesse Higginbotham, John Latham and Clarence Spuhler.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Mansz, gave a dinner last evening, in honor of her sister, Miss Alice Hoffman, of Canton. Covers were laid for nine. The out of town guests were: Miss Zuelig, Miss Edith Zuelig, and Mr. R. F. Goetz, of Cleveland; Miss Theresa Angst, Miss Alma Young, of Akron, and Mr. J. L. Castigan, of Philadelphia, Pa.

Misses Alma and Melissa Blackstone, of Orrville, visited at the home of their aunts, Mrs. Wm. Snyder and Mrs. Seiler, 41 South Mill street, on Sunday. They

attended services in St. Joseph's church in the morning, and in the afternoon with a party of friends visited the state hospital grounds. Mr. E. Wiser, who is employed there, showed them through the buildings, whose handsomeness and magnificence they much admired.

The Franco American Mining and Milling Company, of which Karl F. Miller is president, is doing nicely with its Arizona mine. Several hundred tons of ore have been taken out, which shows a value of \$22.50 per ton in gold and silver. Within a few weeks a 10 stamp mill will be erected and in a few months thereafter Mr. Miller expects to be declaring dividends.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Albaugh who reside at Columbian Heights was perhaps fatally burned Monday afternoon. A passing train set fire to some dry grass, and the dress of the child, who was playing near by ignited. Its right arm and body about the hips and over the heart suffered most. Drs. Dimon and Kirkland who are in attendance, have hopes for the child's recovery.

The Massillon Bridge Company will begin the erection of the steel train shed for the Cleveland, Terminal and Valley railway in Cleveland next week.

The material has been prepared at the plant here and shipments will be made at once. It will require 600 tons of steel to complete the structure. The company has received a number of large orders of late and the night and day forces now employed will continue indefinitely.

"Business with us is better than it was in 1892," said Agent John A. Shoemaker, of the Pennsylvania Company, this morning. "That was our greatest year, but 1897 will surpass it. We have never moved so much freight out of Massillon as now. We are making up two full trains daily from Massillon alone. Our people are all on the go. Coal, sand, iron, brick, pottery, are the bulky consignments, and there is no end of other freight. Prosperity is sifting through every channel of business, I believe."

Work at the state hospital is now well in hand, and the buildings under roof will soon be finished. The hospital, easily the handsomest on the grounds, is absolutely fire proof, finished in marble and steel, and is as handsome inside as out. The dining hall has perhaps the most striking interior. The ceiling is perhaps fifty feet from the marble floor, and the finish is in black oak. The stone water tower will contain on the ground floor a complete fire fighting equipment, and above, headquarters for a paid company. The state carries no insurance.

Charles W. Ogden had both hands badly burned and his face, arms and hair scorched by an explosion of gasoline at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon at his home in West Main street. He had just plastered a cistern and was drying it by means of a lighted gasoline lamp. The light went out some time during the day, and the gas that escaped filled the cistern. Mr. Ogden went down to investigate and lighted a match before he reached the bottom. Instantly there was a loud explosion, and he was thrown from the ladder. Though suffering intense pain, he managed to get out unaided, and under Dr. Garrigues care is now resting comfortably.

The game won from Loudonville by the Goodharts on Friday was really a remarkable one. The Loudonville club was supported by Ely and Lynch, the crack battery of the Mansfields, of the Inter-State League, the battery that won for Mansfield from the Cincinnati National League team. The Goodharts scored 21 hits and fielded without fault, and Keller's pitching was good. The batting of the Goodharts was the feature of the game, however, each player secured one or more hits. Anderson, Wittmann and Heyman found Ely for home runs and Gove hit for three two-baggers and Smith hit twice for three bases. Ely was completely at the mercy of the Massillon team from start to finish.

JOHN AIKEN KILLED.
Crashed at Silver Creek by a Fall of
Stone.

John Aiken, an aged miner of Silver Creek, was instantly killed by the fall of coal and slate under which he was "bearing in" in the Wagoner coal mine. His head was so badly crushed and bruised that he could hardly be recognized by his fellow workmen. The miners immediately suspended work and removed his body to his home, where it was received in the greatest grief by his aged wife. Mr. Aiken was 70 years of age and was one of the oldest miners in that section.

COUNCIL MEETS TOMORROW.
An Epidemic of Sore Throat—Other Na-
tural News.

NAVARRE, Oct. 4.—The council will meet tomorrow night to take final action on the new cemetery project. Mr. Haerline, the landscape gardener, employed at the Massillon state hospital grounds, will be present at the meeting, and likely submit estimates of the expenses of laying out walks and lots.

Mayor Stahl is in Canton today.

An epidemic of sore throat seems to have reached town. Those who have not suffered, or are not suffering, expect to.

The young men of the town are talking of organizing a society of the character to the Massillon Twentieth Century Club. There is an abundance of desirable timber here, and all that is required is a man with a little energy to take hold of the matter.

West Lebanon Wedding.

WEST LEBANON, Oct. 7.—Mr. Warren Rock, of Dalton, and Miss Letitia Hockeck will be married this evening at the home of the bride's parents, near West Lebanon.

Look at the nice nobby hats in J. W. Foltz's window.

MRS. EVERHARD SPEAKS

The Ohio Woman Suffrage Con-
vention Opens.

PROGRESS OF THE WORK IN OHIO.

Mrs. Everhard Talks Entertainingly on the Subject—The Impression Made by One Enfranchised Woman on the President of the United States.

ALLIANCE, Oct. 6.—The annual convention of the Ohio Woman Suffrage Association was called to order here today by the president, Mrs. Caroline McCollough Everhard, of Massillon. The address of welcome on behalf of the city was delivered by Prof. J. E. Morris. The address on behalf of the Political Equality Club was delivered by Mrs. Julia Whippy. After a response by Harriet Taylor Upton, Mrs. Everhard spoke in part as follows:

The high tide of political excitement which rolled over the state during the summer and autumn of '96, and the general unsettled conditions which then prevailed, rendered it extremely difficult to arouse public enthusiasm for any issues except those involved in the campaign. For this and other reasons the annual meeting of this association was not called last October, so it has been two years since the suffragists of Ohio have met in convention.

The active interest which women of all parties manifested in the campaign last year was phenomenal. They marched in processions in the street, headed delegations, they came from far and near, on the cars, on their wheels, on foot, and in carriages, to bring greetings to the Presidential nominees; they made speeches, they organized political clubs—in fact, they did everything but vote, and in some states they did that, too. Among the multitudes of people who visited the McKinley residence during the memorable summer of '96 there was a woman from Wyoming who stopped over a train to pay her respects to Major McKinley. During the interview this woman said: "Governor, I will give you not only my prayers this fall, but I will also give you my vote." I am here because I wanted to take you by the hand and carry a word from you to the Republican women of my state." In relating the incident the governor said: "There she stood, the only enfranchised woman in the room. She seemed invested with a certain dignity, different from the others, because she was a voter."

When work was resumed in the Massillon district mines nearly three weeks ago, the miners' relief committee ceased its efforts. As a result, families sorely in need during the strike, which was prolonged for more than two months, were greatly distressed, their only source of supplies being cut off. It is true that the men had returned to work and were earning wages, but from the day they began until their first regular pay day four weeks will have passed. In the meantime many have been wholly unable to sufficiently provide for their wives and children. This is the case with at least half of the men employed by J. F. and H. F. Pocock, and many of the employees of other companies are in a predicament as serious, if the facts were only made known.

Although sufficient cars have been supplied to the mines controlled by Mr. Pocock, and even a larger number of men than usual are now engaged in mining, the tonnage from the various mines is not up to the average.

Never has there been such a record of active participation by women in campaign work as was made last fall, and in it there are significant facts. Foremost among them is that of a marked change in public opinion. Only a few years ago women would have subjected themselves to unfavorable criticism, and probably ridicule and contumely had they attempted the part in politics they assumed a year ago. In the last presidential campaign not only was their participation tolerated, it was invited. Another significant fact is that women accepted the invitation, and while they may not admit it, and perhaps do not know it, they are in various ways preparing themselves for the duties of citizenship. Repeatedly during the last presidential campaign I heard women exclaim: "I wish I were a man, O, I wish I could vote." When a woman wishes she were a man, you may know she is conscious of a narrowness in her surroundings. She wants to do something, which being a woman she fears may not be quite proper for her to do. She misses some opportunity, some privilege which she would like to make her own, and does not quite see how she can do it, without overstepping the traditional line of propriety which bounds her path. When, however, she does cross over, which she is sure to do, sooner or later, she will find that the dreadful things which were going to appear to her if she went beyond this line, exist only in imagination, like the monsters with which the ancients peopled the unknown seas, into whose domain the most fearless mariner would not venture.

It has been said that the ballot should come to woman, if at all, through her own efforts. This has not been the case in the history of the extension of the ballot to subject classes in other countries, nor in our own country, in the enfranchisement of the negroes, who did not demand the ballot, they were not even asked if they wanted it; it was conferred upon them without will or wish of their own, and absolutely without any qualification except that they be males twenty-one years old; that they belonged to an ignorant and irresponsible class, utterly unfit to discharge the duties of citizenship did not deter the passage of the 14th and 15th amendments.

When in England the nobility wanted the assistance of any class of commoners, new rights were extended to them, and the privilege of a voice in the state affairs was thus acquired by one class after another until all men had a measure of representation. Now if the same course be pursued concerning women and the ballot extended to them without their asking, by a national constitutional amendment ratified by the states, the indifferent would soon learn to use it and be educated by the using, and when any important issue came up, the woman vote would not be lacking.

In the objector's list we find one which exceeds all others for absurdity. If women vote they will lose all their grace and charm of manner, they will scorn the courtesy of men, and the result will be that men will not take off their hats to them, and will give over extending other attentions which indicate the respect in which men hold women. This is a monstrous fallacy. Womenlike courtesy and chivalry in the highest sense

There is too little of it in the world. Courtesy is the oil which keeps the wheels of society moving smoothly; courtesy from man to man, courtesy from man to woman, and also, which is sometimes forgotten, courtesy from woman to woman. Even if one has a disagreeable thing to do it is better to do it in an agreeable way if possible. No true woman even though she may have sufficient interest in the affairs of her country to want to vote, can spurn honest courtesy from men. And now fathers, brothers, husbands, we ask one more act of courtesy from you, will you grant it us? It is the courtesy of the ballot.

THEY WILL HAVE HELP.

Miners to Have an Advance on Pay Account.

WEAKENED BY THE LONG STRIKE.

Their Source of Supplies Being Cut Off They Are at Present Unequal to the Physical Tasks Laid Upon Them—Money to Be Advanced at Once.

Every miner employed by J. F. and H. F. Pocock, in the various mines controlled by them, in need of money will be advanced ten dollars tonight. This concession would have been made cheerfully before, had the men made known their condition to Supt. Kouth, who has lost no time in advising the operators, and who in turn are anxious to relieve the situation.

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THEY TRIED TO ELOPE.

But a Watchful Father Was Too Much for Them.

THE POLICEMAN CONSERVATIVE.

However Love Laughs at Locksmiths Again and Mr. Deltrick Finally Secures Miss El-Hott's Hand and the Consent of Her Parents as Well.

The station platform of the Pennsylvania Company was the scene of an important act in a romantic play in real life on Monday evening about 8 o'clock. At that hour Mr. Charles Deitrick, of Pittsburgh and Miss Helen Elliott, of Canal Fulton, were anxiously awaiting the arrival of the east bound train, and Policeman Kitchen was pacing the platform with calm indifference. The train for Pittsburgh might have been heard in the distance, when the young woman's parents appeared also, and despite tears, entreaties and expostulations on the part of the young man, marched the young woman off between them and seated her in their carriage. Mr. Deitrick, with great presence of mind, instead of detaining Miss Elliott by brute force, consulted Policeman Kitchen, demanding his assistance in rescuing the young woman from the hands of the pursuers.

Mr. Kitchen, who is a close student of human nature, advised the young man to abstain from violent measures, and to explain the entire situation to the parents. The latter turned a deaf ear upon him, and hurriedly drove off towards Canal Fulton with their daughter.

The disappointed bridegroom resolved not to be defeated, although outw

A FAMOUS OLD MINER.

EDWARD SCHIEFFELIN ONE OF TOMBSTONE'S DISCOVERERS.



EARLY FROSTS.

Protective Measures That Require Comparatively Little Expense and Labor.

The Pacific coast newspapers have been full of stories about Edward Schieffelin, one of the discoverers of the Tombstone mines, who was found dead in a cabin in eastern Oregon. His remains, according to his wish, now rest upon the top of a granite peak two miles west of Tombstone, A. T. He desired, he said, "to be buried in the garb of a prospector, my old pick and can teen with me, and a monument such as prospectors build when locating a mining claim built over my grave and no other monument or slab erected."

It seems to be generally felt throughout the Pacific coast that this plain ignorant, kind hearted old pioneer and prospector, who had traveled many thousands of miles in search of new mines, has thus unconsciously made his mark upon our romance and history. That lonely granite cairn in the desert rising upon the extreme point of a treeless promontory, will long be pointed out as the grave of one of the most famous of American prospectors.

Ed Schieffelin's one great strike yielded him fully a third of \$1,000,000. At various times in his adventurous career he plodded painstakingly over the wildest portions of the Rocky mountains and Sierras, he visited Alaska, Mexico, South America and South Africa, but never again found such a mine. When he died, his fortune, at one time said to be over \$500,000, had greatly decreased by reason of bad investments and costly expeditions.

The story of the finding of Tombstone, that briefly famous Arizonian mining city, has been told in many different ways, until it is fast becoming one of the most attractive of Pacific coast myths. The simple facts are that late in the seventies the two Schieffelin brothers and Dick Gird were prospecting, sometimes together, sometimes separately, in various districts of Arizona and New Mexico. It was a time of terrible Indian outbreaks, and the Apaches were on the warpath, killing lonely miners and prospectors, attacking the stage coaches and running off cattle. Ed Schieffelin finally wandered into the neighborhood of a disputed claim, the Bruce, where eight men had been shot in various attempts to decide its ownership, and was hired at \$2 a day to sit on a hilltop and look out for Indians. One day, while hunting up a stray horse, the hitherto unsuccessful prospector stumbled into what was afterward called Tombstone Gulch and found some copper stained rock on what became the Tough Nut mine. This he sent to Gird for an assay, and soon after sent ore from the Lucky Cuss. When development was begun, a thin vein in granite widened, and promised immense riches. The claims were sold for very large sums, and when the Apaches were driven out capitalists poured money into the district. But the mines did not justify expectations. Tombstone was very far from being a second Comstock. The unlucky Broncho never paid a dollar. The Schieffelin and Gird claims yielded for a time but soon ran out, and the camp sank into decay.

The first time I met Schieffelin, that most typical of western prospectors, was about six years ago. After hearing some of his picturesque prospector yarns I told him about the various treasure expeditions to Coos Island and the legends which had caused these excitement. He seized upon the glittering tale of diamond hilted swords, bags of doublets and bars of gold with the faith of a child and at once offered to fit out a schooner for the islands and to pay my expenses as well as give me a third of the treasure if I would go along to repeat the legend as often as desired. He had prospected for almost everything, he said, except pirate treasures, and he wanted those diamond hilted swords to "put in his parlor."

I did not know at that time the story about his parlor. Having bought a \$7,000 house in the town of Alameda, he kept several tons of quartz in one corner, on top of which his old prospecting tools, barro's saddle and camp outfit reposed when not in use. I never heard what his wife thought of this unique furniture, but there is no doubt that the diamond hilted swords would have rested peacefully on the quartz pile, and it was with sincere regrets that I acknowledged to him my entire lack of faith in the picturesque Spanish legend of Coos Island.

Schieffelin's Alaska experiences have long deserved a chronicler. He fitted out an expedition years ago and prospected over vast areas of that region. His little steamboat ascended the broad Yukon, and the party wintered in the interior. One man, since dead, Charles Farciot, remained behind when the steamer returned to prospect further. When he desired to return, he built one of the most remarkable little steam engines ever seen on the coast. It was made from a few pieces of pipe and some old cans picked up about the deserted Schieffelin camp, and his only tools were a file and a pocket knife, with a stone for a hammer. He put this rude little engine in the stern of a small rowboat left behind for his use and steamed 2,000 miles without an accident. The outfit was afterward on exhibition in San Francisco and excited the astonishment and indeed the profound admiration of the best machinists, who agreed in saying that Farciot's mechanical genius was of a very high order.

Old Roman Swords.

The Roman swords, before Canne, B.C. 286, were pointless and sharp on only one side. After Canne the short Spanish sword, for cutting and thrusting, was adopted.

BUILDING HAY SHEDS.

Their Economy Quo' need Tight Barns Preferred Haystacks.

A writer in The Prairie Farmer takes for his text, "Shall farmers build hay sheds?" Here is what he says in elucidation of the problem:

Barns are expensive, and many are studying how to preserve the hay in a more economical manner than having a barn for it. In the early days here in the west we cut the prairie or marsh grass for hay on the vacant or unoccupied land, and all the hay cost us was the cutting and stacking. Such hay when well stacked would shed rain good and there was but little loss, which was easily provided for by cutting a little more than we needed to feed. In those days nobody thought it economy to build barns or sheds to hold hay. All that was needed was a stable or shelter for the stock, and even that was more than many of us had. But times changed—hay became more valuable. Clover and timothy hay would not shed rain when stacked like the native hay. A good farmer felt that he could not afford to suffer the loss occasioned by not having his hay under some kind of a shelter. At one time many farmers built "hay barracks," which consisted of a square roof with a heavy post at each of the four corners. It was so constructed that the roof could be raised or lowered so as to set close down over the hay which was stacked under it. A few years ago there was quite a rage for building hay sheds. These consisted of a strong, well made roof supported by posts and a framework, and were fitted out with a hay fork and carrier.

The smoke smudge or blanket is possibly the most effective and the cheapest. Any material that will burn slowly and give off a good smoke can be used. When a frost is suspected, place thermometers in several parts of the field or garden and watch them closely. Arrange piles of the combustible material around the edges at intervals of two rods. Torches made by dipping wads of tow into pine tar, old campaign torches, or anything of the kind, will be found very effective. Lighter ones on the windward side, and if the breeze is not too brisk the smoke will settle over the field and prevent frost injury, even though the temperature goes several degrees below freezing point. Straw, damaged hay, cobs, bark, drift brush, old berry canes or dry weeds can be disposed of in this way, and thus answer a useful purpose. Spraying the crops heavily with water serves as a frost preventive and where it can be done economically should be tried.

While these measures are effective to a certain extent care should always be taken when planting either in fall or spring to put these crops easily injured by frost on high ground, or at least on land where there is good air drainage. The cold layers of the atmosphere being heaviest settle to the lowest places, just as water from heavy rains runs into sloughs, creeks and rivers; hence these portions of the surface are coldest and are frosted first. If the surface of the tundra is such that there is a good circulation of air, the danger is reduced to the minimum. Consequently do not plant tall crops like corn or orchards, across the mouths of gorges or deep valleys. The air is governed by the same laws as water and will run out of the depressions if it has a chance. It is best to plant tender fruits and vegetables on the upper portion of the hillsides, where there is little probability of the air remaining stationary for any considerable length of time. Remember this the coming autumn when setting strawberry fields and planting orchards is the concluding advice of the authority quoted.

Time of Seeding Wheat.

The proper time of seeding varies, of course, with the latitude, etc. The rule is to sow at the time which is considered early in the locality where the sowing is to be done.

In apparent contradiction to this it seems to be established that spring varieties when used for fall sowing must be sown quite late. "This seeming contradiction," says Mark A. Carlton in the "Department Year Book," "is perhaps only apparent, for in regions where the character of the climate permits an extremely late fall sowing—say as late as December—may as correctly be called a very early spring sowing. Indeed, Turkey, Odessa, and allied varieties in ordinary seasons may be sown in western Kansas and Nebraska in any month of the winter with equal probabilities of success. In the northwestern states especially only hardy winter varieties should be used for early fall sowing. Spring varieties will kill out in such localities, though abundantly able to make a good start when planted early in the spring. Varieties best adapted to winter sowing in the northern states are perhaps yet to be found."

Experiments With Silage.

Experiments at the Pennsylvania station show that as corn approaches maturity the amount of nutriment it contains and the digestibility both increase very rapidly. The total yield of the digestible food by the matured crop was two or three times that of the same crop in the silk and 36 per cent greater than when the ears began to glaze. The Minnesota station found that 100 pounds of ensilage from the Northern and Southern and sweet corn all contained about the same feeding value.

Silage is distinctly a cattle feed, but the Kansas station finds it not good for feeding bulls. It may be fed in moderation to horses, pigs, poultry and sheep, but sour silage is dangerous to sheep.

There has been some complaint that silage gives milk an unpleasant flavor. This is probably due to sour and decaying silage. The Kansas station found that if the silage be fed just after milking instead of before this disagreeable flavor disappears.

Sour Duck, or Canagre.

Sour duck, or canagre, as it is now called, possesses an important economic value, and its employment in the tanning of leather bids fair to revolutionize that industry. Both time and labor are saved by using the tannic acid extracted from canagre in the tanning of mutton.

The cost of an acre of canagre, as recently estimated in the New York Sun, including the planting, cultivating, irrigating and harvesting, is \$16.50. "The returns vary from \$65 to \$75 per ton, sliced, and the yield is from 12 to 20 tons to the acre on new land and rises higher with cultivation. The dry ing shrinks the product two-thirds, but the producer can count on a clear gain of \$200 to the acre."

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Barns are expensive, and many are studying how to preserve the hay in a more economical manner than having a barn for it. In the early days here in the west we cut the prairie or marsh grass for hay on the vacant or unoccupied land, and all the hay cost us was the cutting and stacking. Such hay when well stacked would shed rain good and there was but little loss, which was easily provided for by cutting a little more than we needed to feed. In those days nobody thought it economy to build barns or sheds to hold hay. All that was needed was a stable or shelter for the stock, and even that was more than many of us had. But times changed—hay became more valuable. Clover and timothy hay would not shed rain when stacked like the native hay. A good farmer felt that he could not afford to suffer the loss occasioned by not having his hay under some kind of a shelter. At one time many farmers built "hay barracks," which consisted of a square roof with a heavy post at each of the four corners. It was so constructed that the roof could be raised or lowered so as to set close down over the hay which was stacked under it. A few years ago there was quite a rage for building hay sheds. These consisted of a strong, well made roof supported by posts and a framework, and were fitted out with a hay fork and carrier.

The smoke smudge or blanket is possibly the most effective and the cheapest. Any material that will burn slowly and give off a good smoke can be used. When a frost is suspected, place thermometers in several parts of the field or garden and watch them closely. Arrange piles of the combustible material around the edges at intervals of two rods. Torches made by dipping wads of tow into pine tar, old campaign torches, or anything of the kind, will be found very effective. Lighter ones on the windward side, and if the breeze is not too brisk the smoke will settle over the field and prevent frost injury, even though the temperature goes several degrees below freezing point. Straw, damaged hay, cobs, bark, drift brush, old berry canes or dry weeds can be disposed of in this way, and thus answer a useful purpose. Spraying the crops heavily with water serves as a frost preventive and where it can be done economically should be tried.

While these measures are effective to a certain extent care should always be taken when planting either in fall or spring to put these crops easily injured by frost on high ground, or at least on land where there is good air drainage. The cold layers of the atmosphere being heaviest settle to the lowest places, just as water from heavy rains runs into sloughs, creeks and rivers; hence these portions of the surface are coldest and are frosted first. If the surface of the tundra is such that there is a good circulation of air, the danger is reduced to the minimum. Consequently do not plant tall crops like corn or orchards, across the mouths of gorges or deep valleys. The air is governed by the same laws as water and will run out of the depressions if it has a chance. It is best to plant tender fruits and vegetables on the upper portion of the hillsides, where there is little probability of the air remaining stationary for any considerable length of time. Remember this the coming autumn when setting strawberry fields and planting orchards is the concluding advice of the authority quoted.

I thought this whole thing over years ago, and after observing the experience of others I came to the conclusion that it was better and cheaper in the end, when labor and everything else was considered, to build a barn big enough to hold the stock and also the hay. If one has more hay than he has barn room for I will give a plan of taking care of it which has been successfully tried and is very much cheaper and better than building a hay shed. Stack the hay in a long stack or rick in sections. Have it well topped out. Then make a roof by laying on sound foot wide boards, clapboard fashion. These boards are held in place by having a good strong wire hung over the stack near the ends of the boards. In the wires are loops one foot wide, which will slip over the ends of the boards. Of course the wires are put over the stack before the boards are put on. It will be found better to put the boards on by commencing at the eaves, alternating from one side of the stack to the other.

When the hay is to be hauled away, the stack can be uncovered one section at a time, leaving all the rest covered. The boards and wires can be preserved to be used another year for the same purpose, perhaps in another field or on a different part of the farm.

Cider Vinegar.

"I want to make cider into vinegar and wish to accelerate the process, as it takes too long to await the natural process." In reply to this query Country Gentleman says:

Keep the cider where it is warm—an artificially heated room is best. Elevate the barrel so that the cider may be made to run slowly through a broad trough to a lower level, thereby exposing a large surface to atmospheric influences. It should take at least one day to expose one barrel of cider. No sugar, water or yeast should be put in the cider. A little "mother" hastens the operation of vinegar making. If the cider can be exposed two or three times in as many weeks, it should make good vinegar if the room in which it is kept is warm—60 to 70 degrees—and the cider has not been weakened by the use of water.

Place to Keep Comb Honey.

Editor Abbott of The Busy Bee gives this advice: Keep your comb honey in a dry, warm place. Do not put it in the ice chest or in the cellar. There is not a cellar in the United States that is so dry that it will not injure the flavor of comb honey if kept in it. Better by far put it in the garret, as it is sure to be dry and warm there for some time.

Mere Mention.

There is a variance of opinion as to fall or spring planting. It is mostly a question of latitude. In vigorous climates spring planting is the rule. In southern latitudes fall planting is preferred. In the intermediate belt it is largely a matter of indifference, something depending upon whether the fall be wet or dry, whether the trees planted be hardy or only semihardy.

Silage is distinctly a cattle feed, but the Kansas station finds it not good for feeding bulls. It may be fed in moderation to horses, pigs, poultry and sheep, but sour silage is dangerous to sheep.

There has been some complaint that silage gives milk an unpleasant flavor. This is probably due to sour and decaying silage. The Kansas station found that if the silage be fed just after milking instead of before this disagreeable flavor disappears.

The cost of an acre of canagre, as recently estimated in the New York Sun, including the planting, cultivating, irrigating and harvesting, is \$16.50. "The returns vary from \$65 to \$75 per ton, sliced, and the yield is from 12 to 20 tons to the acre on new land and rises higher with cultivation. The dry ing shrinks the product two-thirds, but the producer can count on a clear gain of \$200 to the acre."

Old Roman Swords.

The Roman swords, before Canne, B.C. 286, were pointless and sharp on only one side. After Canne the short Spanish sword, for cutting and thrusting, was adopted.

How to Cure Catarrh.

Every sufferer from Catarrh should know that it is impossible to cure the disease with sprays, washes, inhalations, etc., which are universally used. In fact, the experience of growing worse all the while is proof that the treatment is all wrong. Many who have been under treatment for years and met with disappointment instead of benefit are willing to doubt that there is any cure for Catarrh.

The trouble is that all of the treatment they have received has been misdirected, and has not touched their trouble. Catarrh is a stubborn deep-seated blood disease, and everybody should know that to simply treat the surface, that is, the local irritation, does not reach the disease. A blood remedy is needed, but it must be a good one; a remedy which goes down to the very bottom of the trouble and forces it out. S.S.S. (Swift's Specific) is the only one which can have the slightest effect upon Catarrh, for it is the only one which goes to the seat of the disease, and permanently gets rid of it. This is the only reasonable way to treat Catarrh.



A citizen of Kansas City, Mo., says: "For a number of years I suffered from constipation in its severest form. My liver failing to act for a week, I have tried any number of specifics and have also had physicians prescribe for me, but received only temporary relief. I had my attention first called to

RIPANS Tabules

by a small sign on a telegraph pole which said 'One Gives Relief.' I procured some and before I had taken half a dozen I began to feel the good effect, especially from the pain I would suffer when my liver was trying to act. I now have no more trouble. My bowels act regular and free, and as a result my health is much improved."



ESTERBROOK'S STEEL PENS

150 STYLES TO SUIT ALL WRITERS. ALL STATIONERS HAVE THEM.

26 JOHN ST., NEW YORK—AND CAMDEN, N. J.

WHEELING & LAKE ERIE R.Y.

Lyon T. Herrick, Robert Blieckensderfer, Receivers.

TIME TABLE—IN EFFECT MAY 30th, 1897.

CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

| WESTWARD | NO. 7* | NO. 5* | NO. 3* | 15 & 41 |
|--------------|--------|--------|----------|---------|
| LEAVING | A. M. | P. M. | A. M. | P. M. |
| Pittsburgh | 7:00 | 1:35 | 6:30 | 9:00 |
| Beaver Falls | 8:05 | 2:40 | 7:30 | 10:00 |
| Columbiana | 8:15 | 2:45 | 7:35 | 10:05 |
| Elkton | 8:25 | 4:01 | 8:34 | 6:37 |
| Bellevue | 8:30 | 4:05 | 8:35 | 6:45 |
| Monroeville | 8:38 | 4:10 | 8:40 | 6:50 |
| Newark | 8:44 | 4:15 | 8:45 | 6:55 |
| Wellington | 8:50 | 4:20 | 8:50 | 6:55 |
| Port Clinton | 8:55 | 4:25 | 8:55 | 6:55 |
| Troy | 9:00 | 4:30 | 9:00 | 6:55 |
| Concord | 9:05 | 4:35 | 9:05</td | |

TWO GOOD BALL GAMES.

Kent and Minglewood Defeated at Massillon.

NO MATCH FOR THE HOME TEAM.

The Young Men from North Lawrence East by Turned Down on Saturday Afternoon—The Sunday Game Brings Another Victory to the Massillonians.

With no potato patches in the field, no cabbage gardens in the basemen's territory, the crowd well kept back by ropes, and a National League umpire officiating, the Goodharts and the Minglewoods, of North Lawrence, met at Benedict park, Saturday afternoon, to play a game that was the outgrowth of the unsatisfactory Canal Fulton affair; the winners to take the entire gate receipts, which by the way were \$10. There was also supposed to have been a side bet of \$100 between R. Pollock, the North Lawrence first baseman, and Massillon people. It is known positively that the forfeit of \$25 was posted at Canal Fulton, immediately after the game at that place on Friday of the fair week.

The Minglewoods were entirely outclassed. The audience agreed that a man to man comparison, or taken aggregately, not excluding Pitcher Anderson, who claims to have some chance of playing with Philadelphia next season, makes palatable the Goodharts' superiority. The Minglewoods changed their positions several times, but it did no good. Harry Smith caught in the style that has made him famous, and every man that attempted a steal, met with disaster. Mr. Frank Yingling's grand stand was well filled, but the fence, usually so alive on such occasions, was without a man. Manager Wise had had the top smeared with pitch.

In the first inning the visitors made four scores, and after that not a Minglewood crossed the plate. Keller was thrown out by Wittmann. Pat McCarty hit to center and E. McCarty got a base on balls. Weiker's hit to left scored P. McCarty, and Anderson's brought E. McCarty home. Evans was thrown out by Bullach, scoring Weiker. R. Pollock's single brought Anderson in, and himself was caught at second by the quick work of Smith and Wittmann, making the last out.

For the Goodharts, Anderson hit hotly past second. Market tapped the ball lightly over the right field fence, and two of the Goodharts' three earned runs came in. Wittmann's grounder was too hot for the second baseman, and Smith followed with a safe one to right. Bullach went out at first, scoring Wittmann and advancing Smith a base. Buhmair drew four balls and took second on the same passed ball that scored Smith. The right fielder dropped Nolan's fly, allowing Buhmair to reach third, and when the man in left failed to hold Gove's fly, Buhmair scored. Heyman fouled out, retiring the side with two men on bases and four runs.

In the third, Buhmair made a home run, and the crowd yelled for him as it did for Market.

After Smith's fly had been caught by the left fielder, in the fifth, Bullach hit to center, and the right fielder muffed Buhmair's fly. Anderson's error scored Bullach, and Nolan's hit brought in Buhmair. Gove was caught napping at first, and Heyman flew to Britton, at second.

P. Pollock in the sixth could not hold Anderson's fly and he made three bases. Market flew to shortstop, and Anderson scored while Wittmann was getting out at first. Smith hit for two bases, Bullach reached first on the shortstop's error, and both scored before Buhmair was thrown out at first by the pitcher.

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All the delicate and complex mechanism of the old piano is done away with. The little electric devices are arranged on the crosspiece extending over the strings. Upon this electric magnets are placed so as to be only a hair's breadth from the strings.

Pressing down the key sends the electric current into the corresponding electromagnet. This attracts the metallic string below, but the microphone interrupts the current and therewith the attraction. The string returns to its former place, and this continual attraction and interruption of the current are carried on, the number of vibrations being regulated by the pitch of the string.

The high sounds produced by this method have a decided harp tone, and the lower and middle registers suggest the cello or the organ. In reality, the installation of this new system creates a new instrument, so different are the qualities of sound produced by the new method and the old.—New York Journal.

IN THE LOCAL COURTS.

Recent Cases Before the Squires and the Mayor.

Jesse Moltz, who would not plead guilty, with the many others, to a charge of stealing \$2 worth of coal from the C. L. & W. railway company because there was a mistake in the date, has been arrested for the same offense committed on another date and fined \$1 and costs.

Henry Zeiger, who was arrested by Constables Wittmann and Morgan at Justus the other day, charged with having stolen John Paul's carriage cushion and whip at Navarre, was released by Justice Sibila on Saturday, the prosecution withdrawing the charge. Mr. Zeiger paid the costs.

David Jones, who resides on the road leading to Newman, was arrested by Constable Morgan and taken before Justice Folger Monday morning on a charge preferred by Marian Brice. He gave bond in the sum of \$500 for his appearance Saturday afternoon at one o'clock.

THE SUNDAY GAME.

It is becoming the popular opinion that if the Goodharts want to find teams that make interesting contests they will have to go beyond the amateur ranks.

The Kent club, whose boast is that it is the strongest in northern Ohio, could not give the boys practice. Anderson caught, and the few who attempted steals soon found it out. This was probably Anderson's last game, the season being over.

and the crowd showed its appreciation of a good man and a good player by making up a purse of \$13.87 and presenting it to him at the close of the game. Anderson has played hard and well, more than earning his modest salary. He will return to Wheeling rich in friends and good wishes at least, and everybody hopes that he will come back next season. A good illustration of the Goodharts' confidence in each other presented itself in the Sunday game, when, with two men out, a high fly was knocked to Nolan. The players ran to the bench the moment the ball left the bat, quite certain that Jack could finish the game without assistance. It was a pretty compliment to their clever center fielder and was well deserved. Beck, of this city, caught for Kent. Wittmann was cheated out of a home run by the ball striking a tree. But for that it certainly would have gone over the fence.

ELOQUENT SERMONS.

St. Timothy's New Rector Assumes His Duties.

ETHICS OF RIGHT AND WRONG.

The Rev. C. M. Roberts in the Pulpit of the Episcopal Church—Large Congregations Greet the New Rector, Whose Popularity and Success are Assured.

Large congregations attended both morning and evening services on Sunday at St. Timothy's church, the Rev. C. M. Roberts officiating for the first time as rector of the parish. At the morning service Mr. Roberts briefly addressed his new congregation, urging the people to give him their help and sympathy in the work which he hopes to do among them. He alluded to the years of faithful service which his predecessor had given to the parish, and said that after the ministry of so good a man it might, perhaps, be difficult for the people to accept without question changes which a new rector might inaugurate. "I can only ask," said Mr. Roberts in closing, "that when doubts arise in your minds, and you do not understand the reasons for anything which I may do, you will come to me freely, when I will be glad to answer any questions which you may desire to ask." The sermon which followed was on the ethics of right and wrong.

Right, Mr. Roberts said, was in the abstract merely a principle of human duty, which might be true or false. The Bedouin in the desert thanked his god for the privilege of robbing the weary traveler, who sought his tent at night, the Mohammedan murdered the Christian with no sense but that of accomplished duty, and so on in time past and present there are and have been different and opposite standards of right and wrong. At certain periods in the world's history men like Socrates, Cicero and Napoleon have arisen, and from different motives or forms of ambition have forced mankind to accept their standards of the great principles—but Christ, who came at a time when man's destiny being fairly in the balance, gave a standard to the Christian world, which has endured until now, and which has made for all the progress and happiness of mankind.

The evening sermon, upon the worship of Christ and the simplicity of faith, was delivered with all the simple eloquence which characterized that of the morning service. Mr. Roberts preached without notes, his beautiful imagery and forcible language appealing to and holding the attention of his congregation. The popularity of St. Timothy's new rector is a foregone conclusion, and with the completion of the new church the parish will have every reason to rejoice in its own happiness and prosperity.

A VERY CLOSE CALL.

Miss Laura Jones Rides Her Wheel Into the Ohio Canal.

CRYSTAL SPRINGS, Oct. 4.—As the Misses Alice Bell, Laura Jones and Jeannette Miller were returning home from Canal Fulton, last night, one of the party, Miss Jones, met with a sad accident. Just as she was crossing the tracks on the switch leading to the mines, in some unaccountable manner she lost control of her wheel and rode into the Ohio canal. Her screams were heard by people of the village, and by prompt assistance the plucky rider and her wheel were taken from the water. Miss Jones was cared for and later removed to her home at Pauls. The accident occurred on the towpath side of the canal, and it is a mystery in the minds of those who appeared on the scene that everything went as well as it did, as the bank is about five feet above the level of the canal where the wheel went in, and when removed from the water the bicycle was badly wrecked.

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EASY, ALL!

"Easy, all!" rings out the order, And the muscles cease to strain, And the swing of arms in rowlocks Stems every lateral strain, And the sinking heart beats freely, And the spent breath comes again.

"Easy, all!" Oh, joyous music To the strength on life's foot, Be it but a lesson to life For the brain and strength and blood, Though far distant be the garden— Fame or wealth or livelihood!

When the summer sunshine brightens Grimy street and sullen wall, From the strains of azure heaven Seems to come the kindly call: "Lest awhile, ye weary toilers! Drop your oars and easy, all!"

—Fall Mall Gazette.

THE TONE OF THE BELL

Not Improved by the Use of Gold or Silver In the Bell Metal.

There is a general belief that the introduction of silver or gold in the casting of a bell assures for it a superior tone, but an expert in founding bells says that such a belief is erroneous. He says that the best tone effect in bell metal is confined within very narrow limits, for any so called bell metal having more than 80 parts copper to 20 parts tin is too soft to produce the best quality of tone, while that having more than 22 parts tin in the 100 is much too brittle. There are 15 in Europe whose clear tones were for many years credited to gold and silver that were supposed to have been added to the metal. An analysis was made not long ago of the metal in one of these bells, and it failed to show any trace of gold or silver. The old German bell founders used to make their bells of 80 parts copper to 20 parts tin. In the opinion of this expert the strongest and best toned bell is obtained from 79 parts copper and 21 parts tin.

"After the bell is 'drawn,'" says the expert, "two sweeps are made and adjusted to an upright spindle in the center of an iron case or flask, the flask having perforations all over it. Over the surface of the flask is coated, wet, a layer of loam of equal and suitable thickness and baked. Then another layer is coated on and baked, and so on, layer after layer, until the proper shape, etc., are secured. There are two such iron molding cases, one fitting over the other. The under one has the loam coating on its outer side, which has the inner shape of the proposed bell. The upper iron molding case or flask has the loam on its inner surface, forming the outside shape of the bell. This is let down over the under mold and carefully adjusted equally all around, leaving a space inside between the two molds. The under flask is called the core. The upper or outer one is called the case. The space is filled up by the molten bell metal, which, when cooled, is the bell.

"When the bell is taken out of the molds it is polished, and then the hangings, tongue (or clapper), etc., fitted to the bell, and it receives a severe ringing test, partly to ascertain its tone and resonant quality and to observe its mechanical excellence and adjustment. Then, if it appears to be good in all points, it is shipped to the purchaser. The making and shipping of a bell usually require from 10 to 15 days in the smaller sizes. The larger sizes—i. e., from 1,500 pounds and heavier—require more time. A peal of three or more bells requires from 40 to 90 days' time, while a chime of nine or more bells requires from three to six months.

"Any foundry can, of course, readily make and select nine or ten bells in tune for a chime, but tune is one thing, tone is another."—Church Economist.

The Piano of the Future.

No more hammers in pianos. The old fashioned method of pounding music out of wires by the aid of a wonderfully complicated system of levers and keys, which all the world thought to be the ultimate perfection for the production of that sort of tone, has been branded as a back number.

Dr. Richard Eisemann of Berlin, for years a pupil of Professor Von Helmholz, has patented a system which does away with the levers entirely. He calls this new appliance the electrophenic piano, its distinctive principle consisting in the fact that the vibrations of the chords are not produced by hammers, but by an electric current and by means of microphones acting as interrupters of currents.

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The Rod In School.

We once knew an old man who had much experience with boys, who declared, "You never hit a boy a lick amiss unless you miss him when you hit at him." There is a good deal of nonsense in the sentimental rot about "I'll allow no man to whip my boy." If your boy needs it, you'd better thank his teacher for hoking him.—Augusta Chronicle.

Wedding rings were first used by Christians about the year 860, but the ancient Egyptians and Romans used them. The fashion of the plain gold wedding ring is Saxon.

SHERIDAN'S FIRST RIDE.

A John Gilpin Performance Which Showed Young Phil's Pluck.

The following story was told by the Rev. J. T. Headley, historian and biographer of many of the heroes of the war, in regard to a boyhood experience of General Sheridan:

At five years of age he was playing near his home when some lads came along and amused themselves with the wife awake boy. A horse was feeding to an adjacent lot.

"Phil, would you like a ride?" they said to him.

"Yes. Give me one."

In a few moments the boy was on the animal's back. The sudden and unceremonious mounting of the young rider started the steed, and away he ran.

"Whoa! Whoa!" shouted the lads, but in vain.

Over the fence the animal sprang, and once on the highway it was a John Gilpin performance. Phil clung to the mane, while the sobered authors of the race turned pale with apprehension of a tragic end to it, expecting to see him dashed to the earth and killed. But out of sight vanished both steed and rider, and miles soon intervened between the two parties.

Suddenly the horse turned into the shed of a tavern, where its owner had frequently stopped in his travels. Men came out, and, recognizing the horse, questioned the boy. One of the curious company, after securing the foaming animal, which had neither saddle nor bridle, inquired of the unchristened Phil:

"Who taught you to ride?"

"Nobody," answered the boy.

"Did no one teach you how to sit on a horse?" asked another.

"Oh, yes. Bill Seymour told me to hold on with my knees, and I did."

"Wasn't you frightened?"

"Nary a bit. I wanted to go farther, but the horse wouldn't go."

"Ain't you sore?"

"Kinder, but I'll be better tomorrow, and then I'll ride back home."

"That boy," said the questioner, "has pluck enough to be an Indian hunter."

The owner of the nag turned up not long afterward, in search of his property. He said that the animal was vicious and had thrown more than one experienced horseman. —New York Tribune.

ABBREVIATIONS.

Time Saving That May Not Be Productive of Good Results.

Our public school children are beyond doubt taught nowadays much that interests and helps them, all of which was unknown to their parents at the same age.

And this instruction is given in a manner to beguile the little people into the royal road to learning, so that it is a common occurrence to have a child burst into tears at the fear of missing a day in school. Yet—there must always be a yet—are they learning refinement with the rest of the desiccated knowledge offered as their pabulum?

In the very scientific algebra taught throughout New York state and compiled by an instructor in the Normal school, "to save time," the highest common divisor is spoken of as the "H. C. D.," and the least common multiple is the "L. C. M." What time is saved, and why? And isn't such teaching inciting the vulgarity, later on in life, which speaks of "photos" and "bikes" and "buses," if not of "panis" and "gens?"

If this system of abbreviating everything is taught in our schools, we will simply have to stand the jeers of the refined foreigners at our being in too great a hurry to make money to even speak the language properly.

As great as we are, our faults lie in this rushing franticly over everything.

What the fat seers are trying to teach is repose—a taking of time for all the refined things of life, and yet, if this principle of "chopping" the language is taught at the very base of our life, the public school, what can be expected of these children when they grow up?

Philadelphia Press.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, art

just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

PROSPECTIVE BARN RAISING.

THE PALMYRA STRIKE.

Secretary Bishop Hopes to be Able to Bring it to an End.

The Alliance Review says that Joseph Bishop, secretary of the state board of arbitration, arrived in Palmyra Tuesday noon. He left for Palmyra, where he will look into the matter of the coal strike now in progress there.

He remarked that a settlement would be of vital importance, and he hoped it could be brought about, as winter is approaching and the miners should have a means of earning wages. He added that there were other good reasons, which would not only benefit the miners, but the operators also, and the entire community.

A meeting was held in Cleveland, Monday, between the operators and a committee of the strikers and other interested parties, but no definite conclusion has been reached.

FIRE AT MT. EATON.

All Sorts of Happenings in That Lively Town.

Mr. Eaton, Oct. 6.—A spark from the chimney caused a small blaze on the roof of A. C. Mattoit's house, at noon today, which burned quite a hole in the roof....Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wampler visited in Pigeon Run-Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Upledger....Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Schlaity and daughter Lura were in Wooster Wednesday....T. R. Thompson and J. J. Wampler were in Wooster Tuesday....Jacob Buch and wife visited in Dalton Saturday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Sabain....A. N. Gruber is in Delaware taking music lessons on the piano and clarinet.

Three Valuable Books Given Away.

ART AND FANCY WORK." NURSERY RHYMES," "HOME DYEING."

Mrs. Nella Daggett, editor of *The Home*, has published a new edition of her popular "Fancy Work and Art Decorations," that gives practical instructions for making doilies, table covers, scarfs, tray cloths, picture frames, etc., etc., with fifty illustrations. This book, together with "Artistic Pictures," a 16-page pamphlet with a handsome cover, "The Story of the Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe," and "Successful Home Dyeing," will be sent free to any reader of *The Independent* who forwards the following coupon to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

COUPON.

This entitles any reader of *The Massillon Independent* to one copy of "Fancy Work and Art Decorations," "Nursery Rhymes" and "Successful Home Dyeing."

The above liberal offer is made to advertise the old reliable Diamond Dyes, and get them off upon the tourists in view of the fact that many who want to dress well by their old clothing look like new.

Diamond Dyes have special dyes for cotton, different from those that are used for wool, and are the only package dyes on the market that can be relied upon to give colors that will not fade or crack. The fact that Diamond Dyes have been the standard home dye for nearly twenty years and that their sale increases from year to year, is proof positive that they have never had an equal.

As will be noticed, this route is Midland through Northern Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, (through the heart of the Rockies), Utah, Nevada and California, affording a perfect panoramic view of prairie, mountain, and coast scenery.

These popular every Saturday California excursions for both first and second-class passengers (not foreign emigrants) are "personally conducted" by intelligent, competent and courteous "conductors" who will attend to the wants of all passengers enroute. This is an entirely new feature of tourist car service and will be greatly appreciated by families or parties of friends traveling together, or by ladies traveling alone. Particular attention is paid to the care of children who usually get weary on a long journey.

Remember that the Midland Route tourist cars are sleeping cars and are supplied with all the accessories necessary to make the journey comfortable and pleasant, and the sleeping berth rate is but \$6.00 (for two persons) from Chicago to California.

Ash the nearest ticket agent for a tourist car "folder," giving complete information about the Midland Route, or address "Eastern Manager, Midland Route," No. 95 Adams street, Chicago, Ill., or Wm. Kelly, Jr., Traveling Passenger Agent, C. M. & St. P. Ry., 220 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

P. S. Birth reservations are made in the order received up to each Saturday morning. First come, first served.

Away With Melancholy.

And bid dull care avaunt," sounds very well in verse, but if you have a case of the "blues" caused by indigestion with biliousness added on as an extra horror, you cannot say "hey presto" and thus ensure the departure of those abominable twins. The "proper caper" when thus troubled, is to seek the aid of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Thereafter you will digest with ease and eat with a paté, and your liver will reassert its right to regularity. Not only this, you can retire without a horrible dread that the Washington monument will in dreams impose itself upon the pit of your stomach. If you feel premonitory symptoms of chills and fever, kidney trouble, or rheumatism, summon the Bitters to your rescue without delay. "lest a worse thing befall you." A feeble condition of the system is more speedily changed to a vigorous one by this time tonic than by any other medicinal agent in existence. A wineglassful three times a day.

In witness whereof I hereunto subscribe my name and affix the seal of said Court this 28th day of September, A. D. 1897.

THOMAS W. CASSELMAN, Clerk.

THE STATE OF OHIO, / FIFTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT, / STARK COUNTY, ss.

1. Thomas W. Casselman, Clerk of the Circuit Court, Fifth Judicial Circuit, within said County of Stark, certifies that the foregoing is a true copy of the written order fixing the time and the commencement of each term of the Circuit Court in each County in said Fifth Judicial Circuit for the year 1898.

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